THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

VOL. XXII. COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1893. NUMBER 39.

AN IMPORTANT DAY.

The House Passes the McCreary Amendment to the Geary Law.

CLOSURE IN THE SENATE.

Senators Lodge and Hill Favor Amending the Rules—Senator Jones's Masterly Speech Continued — Filibustering Extraordinary.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—The leaders of the opposing forces in the silver campaign were present at the opening of the session this morning. On the one side Mr. Voorhees (Dem.) of Indiana and his chief lieutenant (Mr. Faulkner (Dem.) of West Virginia) were in consultation over their plans, and on the other side Mr. Jones (Rep.) of Nevada was ready to resume his attack upon the repeal bill, and was receiving hints and suggestions from his fellow chieftains (Mr. Teller (Rep.) of Colorado and Mr. Stewart (Pop.) of Nevada). These respective groups had frequent exchanges. For instance two Republican Senators (Mr. Cullom of Illinois and Mr. Allison of Iowa) took Mr. Faulkner's place beside Mr. Voorhees, and had earnest consultation with him, while the Nebraska Populist (Mr. Allen) crossed over to the Republican side of the chamber and exchanged views with Senators Jones, Teller and Stewart. These were the preliminaries to the opening of the eventful week of the extraordinary session of Congress and of the eighth week of the Senate debate on the bill of repeal of the Sherman act.

While they were taking place the attention of the Senate was diverted to a House joint resolution (passed on the 14th inst.) fixing the qualifications to vote and to hold office in the Cherokee Outlet, Oklahoma Territory, at the first municipal elections. After explanation by Mr. Faulkner, who had charge of the joint resolution, it was amended on motion of Mr. Hoar (Rep.) of Massachusetts by adding a provision that no person shall be authorized by the legislative assembly to vote or hold office who shall not be then a citizen of the United States.

Mr. Peffer (Pop.) of Kansas moved to strike out the word "male" so as to admit women to the right of suffrage in Oklahoma and Mr. Hoar (Rep.) of Massachusetts expressed the hope that the amendment would be agreed to. On the other hand, Mr. Faulkner expressed the hope that the amendment would be voted down; and the yeas and nays were called for by Mr. Teller. The Peffer amendment was rejected: yeas 9, nays 40. The affirmative votes were given given by Senators Allison, Carey, Dolph, Frye, Gallinger, Hoar, Kyle, Peffer and Teller. Many pairs were announced on this vote.

An amendment was offered by Mr. Carey (Rep.) of Wyoming to admit to suffrage persons of foreign birth who have declared their intention to become citizens. It was opposed by Mr. Faulkner as being in the direct reverse of Hoar amendment just adopted. Mr. Carey recognized that the two amendments did conflict, and he withdrew his amendment and moved to strike out the Hoar amendment. Mr. Hoar said that if that were done he would resist the passage of the joint resolution. The difficulty was got over by striking out the last part of the resolution, to which Mr. Hoar's amendment had been attached, and the joint resolution thus amended was passed. It now provides that all male citizens of the United States, above the age of twenty-one years who are actual residents on the first day of October 1893, and have been such residents for thirty days prior thereto to that part of Oklahoma Territory opened to settlement by proclamation of the President Sept. 16, 1893, known as the Cherokee Outlet, shall be entitled to vote and hold office at the first municipal elections held in said Cherokee Outlet for the organization of city, village and town government.

Mr. Morgan (Dem.) of Alabama introduced a bill to provide for the control of the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads until the debts due and to fall due to the government are fully paid up and secured. There was a brief discussion as to whether the bill should be referred to the Judiciary committee or to the Pacific Railroad committee, (Mr. Hoar favoring the first and Mr. Morgan and Mr. Price the second), and finally the question of reference went over till to-morrow.

Mr. Manderson (Rep.) of Nebraska suggested an amendment which he would offer to Mr. Hill's resolution to amend the rules by counting Senators who are present and paired, so as to make a quorum. The additional amendment proposed by Mr. Manderson is, that, on recapitulation of the vote it shall appear that a majority of constitutional quorum has voted, the question shall be determined and the result announced, the same as if a quorum really had voted."

Mr. Lodge (Rep.) of Massachusetts called up the resolution for an amendment of the rules (a plan to close debate and come to a vote and a prohibition against written speeches) and addressed the Senate on them. The necessity of a power to close debate had been, he said, recognized of late years; in the House of Commons and in the American House of Representatives. These two great representative bodies were to-day, owing to that reform, able to transact business according to the will of the majority. The practice under the old rule had come to be a violent question in the Senate, and he trusted that there would grow out of the debate on the silver act a proper reform of the Senate rules. One great objection that was made to any form of closure in the Senate was that it violated all the Senate traditions. The proposition which he offered went back to the old and sound traditions of the Senate. The reading of speeches was a comparatively modern innovation. The history of the Senate would show that in all the early days the practice of reading long written speeches did not exist. The greatest speech ever made, he thought, in any Parliamentary body—Mr. Webster's reply to Hayne—had been made in the Senate chamber with nothing to go upon but a sheet of note paper with a few written notes upon it.

On general principles, he thought, there could be no doubt that the practice of reading speeches amounted to a killing of true debate. When men were discussing a question, looking each other in the eye, there was no difficulty of keeping the seats in the Senate full or of holding audience; but reading a speech would devastate the ranks of any audience. He thought therefore, that, in the interest of business and in the interest of the highest form of debate, the sooner the Senate got rid of the custom of allowing the reading of speeches, or of long extracts, the better for the dignity of the Senate and the better for the quickness of action. He then went on to argue in favor of the adoption of the House method of counting a quorum, on which point he said he agreed with the Senator from Louisiana, (Mr. White), except as to the penalty of expelling a Senator who refused to vote. He would, however, have such Senator count as present. He was, he said, a travesty of every form of rule that the Senate should have to sit helpless and do nothing. The amendments to the rules offered by the Senator from New York (Mr. Hill)—to count Senators present and paired—was precisely in the same line, and rested on the same principle. But it seemed to him that the true thing for the Senate to do, while it was in a deadlock, helpless, unable to act, a laughing stock to the country, because of its absolute impotence, was either frankly to abandon the whole thing, or else go to work in the proper and only intelligent position and amend the rules so as to give power to the majority.

HOUSE.

There were about one hundred members present this morning. The House resumed the discussion of the McCreary bill to amend the Geary Chinese exclusion act.

Mr. Blair (Rep.) of New Hampshire defended the photographic feature of the Geary act. No honest man would refuse to give his certificate with his picture attached. The Chinese had established a Sodom in San Francisco and a Gomorrah in New York and he wanted to get rid of them. They were aliens; and the right to deport them was as strong as the right to exclude them in the first place. He did not agree with those sentimentalists who believed that the United States had dealt with China in a dishonorable way, or that it proposed to do so.

Mr. Wilson (Rep.) of Washington opposed the bill, which he said, was in some respects, the most remarkable ever presented to Congress. He criticised and denounced the administration for its failure to carry out the law. The President had nullified, suppressed and rendered nugatory the laws of the United States. He compared President Cleveland with Charles I., seeking support by the distribution of office.

Mr. Dinsmore (Dem.) of Arkansas favored the bill.

Mr. Caminetti (Dem.) of California believed that the Geary act should not remain upon the statute books unamended by the pending proposition.

Mr. McCreary closed the debate with a few remarks in support of the bill.

At 3 o'clock, according to the special order, the House proceeded to vote upon the McCreary bill and amendments thereto. The first amendment called up was that offered by Mr. Geary, defining a Chinese merchant and containing the photographic feature. It was agreed to with practical unanimity, the vote standing 126 to 10.

On motion of Mr. Caminetti an amendment was agreed to providing that no Chinese person heretofore convicted in a court of the United States shall be permitted to register.

The question then recurred on a lengthy substitute offered by Mr. Mahon (Rep.) of Pennsylvania, the purport of which is that it shall be the duty of the master of any vessel carrying a Chinese or other alien immigrants to receive a statement from each passenger. Lost. The question was then upon the final passage of the bill, and on a standing vote there were 167 in the affirmative and 9 in the negative.

Mr. Loud (Rep.) of California raised the point of no quorum, in hopes of being able to get a yea and nay vote; but the vote by tellers stood: 178 to 9; so the bill was passed without a struggle.

Mr. Cox (Dem.) of Tennessee called up the bill for the better control of national banks. He explained the provisions of the bill which he advocated and which Mr. Cannon (Rep.) of Illinois opposed. Without disposing of the bill the House at 5 o'clock adjourned.

DEMOCRATS SCORED.

Senator Sherman Exposes the Party Now in Power.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—The journal of yesterday having been read objection to it was made by Mr. Dolph (Rep.) of Oregon on the ground that it did not show the facts that Senators Kyle and Allen, who had not answered to a roll call although they were in the chamber, should be registered as present although he had at the time called attention to the fact. The Senate was in a ridiculous attitude. A Senator would suggest the absence of a quorum and then when his name was called he would not answer. Even if there was no quorum the chairman of the Finance committee would rise and move that the sergeant-at-arms be directed to request the attendance of Senators. And all the time there were Senators present in the chamber who would not answer to their names. He was tired of all this. It was time that the Senate showed a little backbone. If a Senator refused to answer on the roll call it was the duty of the chairman to order his name to be put on the journal. If the chair did not do so, he (Mr. Dolph) would appeal to the Senate.

Mr. Harris (Dem.) of Tennessee suggested sarcastically that if the Senator from Oregon was tired the best remedy for him was to sit down and rest. It would be a relief to him and also to the Senate. (Laughter.) He argued that the journal was correct.

Mr. Dolph declared that the Committee on Rules ought to present to the Senate a reasonable rule limiting debate; that the presiding officer ought, after two or three days discussion of it, put it to a vote of the Senate, and that if a majority of the Senate adopted it, it should be put absolutely in force. That was the only way the Senate would ever obtain an amendment to its rules. He was satisfied that such a course would meet with the approval of the American people.

Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York said that he would venture to contribute a word or two to the discussion. In his judgment the chair should exercise his own sense and if a Senator sitting in front of him refused to answer, his name should be recorded as present. The question, he said, should come up squarely. If the regular presiding officer (the Vice-President) decided that the Senator should be entered on the journal as present, the other side might take an appeal.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.) of Ohio expressed the hope that a vote would now be taken on the question before the Senate, but as Mr. Dolph demanded the yeas and nays, Mr. Washburn moved to lay the question on the table. Mr. Sherman passed beyond, and addressed the Senate. He did not intend to debate the question of the approval of the journal as it had been sufficiently debated. While he concurred entirely with the Senator from Oregon he had no doubt that the journal was correctly made up. The rules of the Senate, he went on to say, were made to expedite public business in an orderly, proper manner. There was no doubt of the right and the necessity for every legislative body to have exclusive power over its procedure. At the same time, while that was the primary object of all rules, it was equally important to give to the majority full and fair opportunity to do business. But while the rules of the body were intended to expedite legislation, they were used as an obstruction by the minority, in order to defeat the will of the majority. The rules, therefore, should be at once changed, corrected and altered. The Senate had originated with a dignified body of thirty-six members—more like a council chamber than a legislative body. It had therefore thrown down all barriers against debate, and had gone to the extreme verge of liberality. But when ever the time came when the rules could not be made use of to promote legislation but to obstruct it, then as a matter of course, the Senate would have to adopt rules to prevent obstruction. This system of obstruction was therefore a modern innovation in the Senate. The House of Representatives often resorted to obstruction; but there was a previous question, and when the majority proposed they could put it in force. He thought therefore that if not to-day, or not at this session possibly, the time had arrived when the Senate must adopt rules and regulations to prevent obstructions to public business. The Senate would have to follow the example recently set by the House of Commons in England and by the House of Representatives in the United States and which prevailed in France and all countries having an organized legislature.

Mr. Sherman then went on to call attention to the important legislation which had to be disposed of. The Senate, he said, had been in session over three months, and not a single measure of importance had been passed. The House of Representatives had performed its duty; but the Senate was staggering along unable to have a single vote on any important question. "If this continues," Mr. Sherman added, "the Senate will be a marked body. It will no longer command the respect of an intelligent and active people. We are men of action in the United States, and the Senate ought not to be a great log that weighs down and obstructs legislation. We must, therefore, resort to some way by which the power of the majority may be exercised. The responsibility rests upon the other side of the chamber. They say they cannot agree. They must agree or else surrender their personal power. Mr. Sherman delivered these sentences with great force and animation. "If the Senate of the United States as it is now organized, cannot make laws without this prolonged debate; if it is unable to meet together and formulate some proposition, the people of the United States will take the Senate at its word—there is not a doubt about that. We have now $570,000,000 of silver dollars coined, or we have the bullion to coin it. We have besides $77,000,000 of silver coined and in wide circulation as what is called subsidiary coin. We have silver bullion enough to supply all that can be coined in the next two or three years. Therefore we acquiesce in the representation of the President that the purchase of silver bullion threatens to create a disturbance in the markets of the world and tends to excite a want of confidence in our ability to maintain a parity of gold and silver. We have tried the experiment and we believe that it has failed. The price of silver has decreased, notwithstanding the enormous purchases of it by the government. This is not a proposition to demonetize silver. We have more silver now in the United States than we ever had before in our whole previous history. No one proposes to discard that silver. On the contrary, we will be glad to join with our friends on the other side of the chamber to increase the subsidiary coin. That, I believe is the coin which the people of this country desire, rather than large dollars, and any other measure which tends to promote the use of silver, we are ready to help. The President suggests however, that the best of measures is first to repeal the present silver purchase laws. We think so too.

"But the other side does not think so; and their vote is potent. They have the matter in their hands. Let them agree upon something. In times past we, the Republicans never shrunk from responsibility. We were Republicans because we believed in Republican principles and men and measures. But whenever a question came up that had to be decided, we never pleaded the party act nor said that we could not agree. We met in conclave and there agreed, and in that way were passed all the great laws which have marked history in the last 30 years. Of course no Democrat expects us to think that if the Republicans were to offer the best command-ments or the Lord's prayer the Democrats would oppose them. (Laughter.)

"Now we do not stand in that attitude. We ask our brother Senators on the other side to meet together and consult with each other. If they do not like the President's plans let them give us some other, in God's name, and let us settle this important question. If we can agree with you, we will do so. If we cannot agree with you, we will not follow your example, but we will give you a manly "no." We must decide this silver question some way or other. If you (meaning the Democrats) cannot do it, and will retire from the Senate chamber we will fix it on this side of the chamber, and do the best we can with our silver friends who belong to us, and who are blood of our blood and bone of our bone. But yours is the proper duty and therefore I beg of you, not in reproach or anger, to perform it. You have the supreme power of being able to settle this question now and you ought to do it. That is all that I can say."

Mr. Morgan (Dem.) of Alabama—I would like to know whether the Senator from Ohio will vote for the unconditional repeal of the entire law.

Mr. Sherman—No, and no other man who understands the subject would do it in my judgment. To do it would be dishonor and leave unprotected the $500,000,000 of Treasury notes outstanding. It would be to draw out from the Treasury the great sum of money collected there belonging to the national banks, for bank note redemption. There are many provisions in that law which no man would vote to repeal, and if the Senator from Alabama will read it carefully and ponder the subject he will understand why it should not be repealed. The only provisions in the bill about which there is any controversy or dispute is the provision for the purchase of silver bullion. Every other feature of it was agreed to unanimously by both houses of Congress and by the conferees of both houses. My honorable friend would not propose to repeal it if he would study the question in all of its details.

Mr. Morgan—I have studied it and I will offer an amendment to repeal the whole act, and will ask a vote upon it.

Mr. Sherman—I shall vote against it with the greatest pleasure; and I have no doubt that two-thirds of the Senators of this side will do the same.

Mr. Morgan—Very well, we will try it.

Mr. Sherman—That is precisely what we want you to do. Why do we sit here without a single vote upon any question? If we will try, to-morrow after the long debate which has been had, and if we dispose of the question as we think best for the people of the United States, we will gladden the hearts of millions of laboring men who are now being deprived of employment; we will relieve the business cares of thousands of men whose whole fortunes are embarked in the trades; we will relieve the farmer and facilitate the exports of his products to foreign countries which are now closed by the want of money. There is no money to buy cotton or corn or wheat for foreign consumption. Break down this barrier now maintained by the Senate of the United States; break up this filibustering and obstruction to the will of the majority; give the Senate force and power to pass this bill, and pass it, and in ten days the axles will be green and business will resume its ordinary course, and all the clouds which lowered upon your house shall be in the deep bosom of ocean, buried. (Applause.)

The discussion was continued by Mr. Call (Dem.) of Florida, and Mr. Mills (Dem.) of Texas. At the conclusion of Mr. Mills's speech, in which he said Mr. Sherman hit the mark when he placed the responsibility for action upon the Democratic party, and after a little cross-questioning between Senators Butler, Hill and Mills, Mr. Voorhees rose. He said he wanted to pour oil on the troubled waters. There had been a good deal of complaint about night sessions, and he would therefore move that the Senate take a recess until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Mr. Butler interposed with a motion to adjourn, but it was lost.

Mr. Voorhees's motion then prevailed by a vote of forty-six to 5; and at 5:30 the Senate took a recess until 10 o'clock to-morrow.

HOUSE.

In the morning hour, Mr. Culberson (Dem.) of Texas from the Committee on Judiciary, called up the bill amending the revised statutes, so as to dispense with proof of loyalty during the late war of the rebellion, as a pre-requisite to being restored or admitted to the pension roll, of any person who otherwise would be entitled thereto under existing laws; and also providing that proof of loyalty shall not be necessary in any application for bounty and where the proof otherwise shows that the applicant is entitled thereto.

Mr. Burrows (Rep.) of Michigan entered his protest against the measure.

Mr. Oates (who was in charge of the bill) modified it so that it should not apply to pension claimants, but only to bounty land claimants.

The bill was then passed.

The House then resumed the consideration of the Cox bill for the better control of national banks.

Mr. Lockwood (Dem.) of New York opposed the bill.

After further discussion the bill was passed without division. It provides that no national banking association shall make any loans to its president, its vice-president, its cashier, directors, or any of its clerks, tellers, bookkeepers, agents, servants, or other persons in the employ until the proposition to make such a loan, stating the amount, terms and security offered, therefor shall have been submitted in writing by the person desiring the same to a meeting of the directors of the banking association or of the executive committee of such board, if any, and accepted and approved by a majority of those present constituting a quorum, but only to the amount now allowed by law.

The House then in committee of the whole, resumed consideration of the bill relative to public printing and binding. Without disposing of the bill, the committee rose and the House at 5 o'clock adjourned.

COPPER RIVETED OVERALLS AS MADE BY LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S. SPRING BOTTOM PANTS. EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED. ADDRESS: SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILWAY REPORTS.

Annual Meeting of the Denver and Rio Grande Company.

AN ENCOURAGING PROSPECT.

The Coal Trade Developing—The Silverton Railway Also Holds Its Meeting—Trouble for the Western Passenger Association.

DENVER, Oct. 17.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Denver and Rio Grand Railroad company as held to-day was merely formal. The old board of directors as re-elected stands: Geo. Coppell, R. D. Wilson, Wm. Mertens, C. C. Beaman, J. N. Baldwin of New York, J. Bowber Walsh and Edmund Smith of Philadelphia, E. T. Jeffery and E. O. Wolcott of Denver.

Chairman Coppell in his address said: "In January last the funded floating indebtedness of the company was discharged and the preferred stock was placed on what the directors considered a safe dividend paying basis with reasonable hope of a continuance of the payments. But after payments of two quarterly dividends in February and May last the action of the East Indian council in closing its mints to coinage of silver had such an adverse effect upon the mining industries of this State and consequently upon the earnings of your railroad as to cause the directors to suspend further payments of dividends for the time being until the future of the company became more settled.

"There are now signs of a better business outlook in Colorado and the interests of the state and this railroad company are so closely allied that prosperity to the one cannot but be beneficial to the other.

"The coal traffic of the company is being fairly well maintained and is a source of steady revenue as neighboring states and territories are dependent upon Colorado for a supply of fuel. The new line to the Anthracite coal fields is now in operation."

SILVERTON RAILROAD.

DENVER, Oct. 17.—The annual meeting of the Silverton Railroad company was held at noon to-day. The following were the directors chosen: Otto Mears, Fred Watson, John McNeil, John L. McNeil, S. M. Green, Moses Liverman, Adair Wilson and Alexander Anderson. At a meeting of the directors held immediately afterwards the following officers were elected: Otto Mears, president; S. M. Green, vice-president; Alexander Anderson, secretary and auditor; J. L. McNeil, treasurer. The appointive officers were Moses Liverman, general manager, and Fred Watson, general passenger agent. The line operates between Silverton and the great mines of Red mountain. It is the first railroad that Mr. Mears built and he is its sole owner. The Rio Grande Southern meeting will be held to-morrow.

Bad for the Association.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—The Union Pacific is no longer a member of the Western Passenger association. Its withdrawal notice was supposed to have been cancelled when it accepted the amendments to the agreement. This was not the case. In order to leave the receivers of the Union Pacific entirely free, General Passenger Lomax has declared the withdrawal notice to be effective, leaving it to the receiver to renew the membership or not.

The general opinion is consequently that the receivers will not renew the Union Pacific's membership in the association. In that event the Atchison will almost certainly withdraw as the association is of no benefit to it except in transmissouri territory. This of course, would end the association, as at present organized, as the Union and other lines would withdraw the same day as the Atchison. The complication comes at a bad time for the association.

ADJOURNMENT RUMORED.

An Unconfirmed Report of a Recess Until December.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—An evening paper prints the following Washington special: Information comes from Secretary Carlisle that all presidential appointments have been hung up until the Senate acts upon the silver question. When Senator Brice called upon Secretary Carlisle this morning to secure action upon some customs and internal revenue appointments for Ohio, the Secretary told him frankly that the President had put his foot down upon all appointments of the presidential class and that there would be no more made excepting probably a few of great emergencies until after the Senate had acted upon the silver bill. Senator Brice assured Mr. Carlisle that the repeal bill would pass the Senate within a few days. In his mind there was no doubt of it.

"I wouldn't be surprised if the unconditional repeal Democrats in the Senate urged the policy of adjournment of Congress within the next few days," said Representative Outhwaite of Ohio this morning. Mr. Outhwaite, who is an active member of the House Committee on Rules, is in a position to know the secrets of parliamentary moves. He continued: "There are many who believe that it would be better for the interests of unconditional repeal to adjourn over to the regular meeting-day in December, so that the country would have an opportunity to express itself upon the subject. The Senate would have to take the initiative in adjournment. If we are not to secure a vote upon the bill I myself believe it might be advisable to have a recess. I think it would be better than a compromise."

There is a good deal of this kind of talk about the Capitol to-day.

It can be truthfully said that with the exception of a possible adjournment to the first Monday in December the situation during the past ten days has not materially changed. The demonstration of the futility of a continuous session and the failure of the "test of physical endurence" was anticipated.

Lynched at Spokane.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—A special from Spokane, Wash., says: A. B. Cooper, one of the most prominent citizens of Pullman, was shot and killed in his room at the Artesian hotel yesterday. The murderer secured about $2,000 in money and jewelry from the guests of the hotel, and in making his escape shot a servant girl in the shoulder, seriously injuring her. Several members of the posse that started in pursuit of the murderer have returned and while they give evasive answers to the direct question, it is believed that he was lynched.

Sold to a Syndicate.

OMAHA, Oct. 17.—A dispatch from Deadwood, S. D., states that the Bald Mountain Mining company has sold all its interests to a British syndicate. The figures are not given. The company will meet the representatives of the syndicate to-morrow and formally transfer the property. It is said to be the biggest deal of the kind ever made in the Black Hills.

A Race War Imminent.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 17.—The negroes and whites in Perry county are arming and a race war is imminent. Yesterday J. B. Scallon was convicted of making away with a negro, John Oliver, who was suspected of robbing a store on Mr. Scallon's place about the middle of September. A courier reached this city late to-day bringing the information that the negroes of Perry county have armed themselves and were congregating around Perryville and serious trouble is feared there. He spread the news along the route and the whites are also making for the scene of the trouble.

For Norway's Independence.

CHRISTIANA, Oct. 17.—At a political meeting held here last night speeches were made by ex-Minister Stein and State Councilor Gvama, both of whom were greatly applauded. Both declared that Norway must be independent so far as foreign affairs are concerned and that the Liberals must deprive the Stang ministry of means to execute Swedish rule in Norway.

Marshal MacMahon Dead.

PARIS, Oct. 17.—Field-Marshal Maurice de MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, ex-President of the French republic and one of the most renowned soldiers of the empire, died this morning. The immediate cause of death was a grippe.

Henry Starr's Trial.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Oct. 17.—The trial of Henry Starr on a charge of murder, was begun in Judge Parker's court this morning. The courtroom was filled to overflowing. Extra precautions are being taken by the officers. The trial will occupy the greater part of the week.

Weathered the Storm.

HAVANA, Oct. 17.—The Spanish steamer Panama, Captain Rivera, from New York, Oct. 10, arrived here this morning. She was several days overdue, and fears were entertained for her safety, as it was known that she would run into the hurricane that prevailed recently. She met the storm and passed through it safely.

Gounod is Dying.

PARIS, Oct. 17.—The announcement of the death of Gounod, the composer, was premature. His condition at 9:30 tonight was unimproved. He was still breathing, although any moment was expected to be his last.

Destroyed by Fire.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Oct. 17.—The village of St. Marys, across the river from this city was almost entirely destroyed by fire this afternoon. Twenty-two buildings, including two hotels and several stores, were burned. Loss $50,000; insurance $30,000.

Roberts Defeated.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Alfred O. D'Oro defeated John Roberts, English champion, in the international pool game tonight by a score of 165 to 106. The grand total for two games: D'Oro 301, Roberts 237.

A Bank Resumes.

OURAY, Colo., Oct. 17.—The First National bank resumed business to-day, having been closed since July.

VIGILANT WINS.

The Decisive Race Captured by the Americans.

THE CLOSEST OF THEM ALL.

An Exciting Contest from Start to Finish—Only Forty Seconds to Spare at the Close—A Torn Sail Costs Valkyrie the Race.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—A few seconds before the starting gun was fired both boats were lying for the line close hauled on the starboard tack, the American boat a little in the lead with the Englishman off the weather quarter. It was a close call, and for a time it looked as though the Vigilant would be over first and handicap the Valkyrie by half a minute. Skipper Hansen was a little too anxious, however, and had to pay the penalty for this by being forced over toward the eastern end of the line. The result was a loss to the American boat, for she had to luff in order to weather the May. The Englishman stood on toward the line, however, with every sail full and crossed a few seconds ahead and well to windward. On crossing the line both yachts were heeled well to leeward. The Valkyrie was stiffer and seemed to carry her canvass with more ease. It was a wise move to have reefed mainsails, for the sea was increasing at every minute and the barometer was falling rapidly, giving every indication of an approaching storm. Once over the line the racers settled down to their work.

The increased ballast attached to the Valkyrie's keel seemed to do her a world of good, for she sat right up to windward and in less than an hour was fully one hundred yards off the American's weather bow. Both racers were standing over toward Long Beach but the Vigilant was not doing as well as her friends expected. At 1:10 o'clock the Vigilant, being close in shore, went on the port tack and headed over in the direction of the Valkyrie, then standing over on the starboard. The American boat seemed to be in doubt whether she would be able to cross the Englishman. This was soon dispelled, however, for two minutes later the Vigilant, seeing that she must cast astern of her rival, went about again and stood in shore. Both yachts held onto the starboard tack for some time, when the Valkyrie went about at 1:16 followed by the Vigilant a few seconds later. They now stood off shore on the leg, the Englishman seeming to hold her own. She was soon outfooting the American and it was almost assured that the Valkyrie had been favored with just what she wanted, and that in a heavy sea and half a gale she was by far the speedier and swifter boat.

At 2:31 the Valkyrie had tacked for mark, going round in half a minute after. The following is the official time of turning the outer mark.

Valkyrie	2 33 40
Vigilant	2 35 5

The above figures show that it took the Valkyrie 2 hours, 6 minutes and 45 seconds, and the Vigilant 2 hours, 8 minutes and 35 seconds to make the fifteen-mile beat to windward, a gain of 1 minute and 55 seconds in favor of the English boat. Though the beat to windward was exciting in the extreme, it was nothing compared to the run home. The wind freshened and the sea became angry and turbulent. Still both boats carried their flying kites. The Vigilant, though a trifle slower than the Valkyrie in setting her kite, carried many more yards of canvass, and to the surprise of the Englishman shook out the reef in her main and set her large club topsail over the working one that she had carried all day. The Vigilant, though almost a half mile behind at the turn, managed to pick up handily her English rival and closed upon the weather quarter. As soon as she did this she of course blanketed the Englishman, and then managed to gradually crawl up and pass her. The Englishman showed that two could play at this game and he gave the Vigilant a dose of her own medicine. He also took away the wind from the American and then in turn shot ahead.

It was just in the midst of one of these battles that an unfortunate mishap or series of mishaps took place. The Englishman was leading by several lengths when a little split appeared on the inner reach of the cutter's spinnaker. Larger and larger the rent seemed to grow, and when it had spread ten feet out, Captain Cranfield was forced to take it in. In two minutes another spinnaker of light Irish linen was taken and quickly run up. It was all in vain, however, for the wind was blowing nearly half a gale and this light canvas was soon torn into shreds. This crushed forever the hopes of an English victory for one brief day, for although a jib balloon topsail was hoisted instead of a spinnaker, the Valkyrie fell astern and crossed the line 500 yards behind the Vigilant. Following is a summary of the race:

Course fifteen miles to windward; wind east.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Valkyrie	12 27	3 53 52	3 26 52	3:25 19
Vigilant	12 27	3 51 39	3 24 39	3:24 39

Vigilant wins by 40 seconds. Vigilant's gain over outer course 2 minutes, 13 seconds, less allowance 1 minute, 33 seconds.

RECEIVERS APPOINTED

For the Union Pacific Railroad on Stockholders' Petitions.

OMAHA, Oct. 13.—Judge Dundy, of the United States Circuit Court, appointed S. H. H. Clark, E. Ellery Anderson and O. W. Mink, receivers of the Union Pacific Railroad company and of all railroads, water systems and all other property owned, controlled or leased by it. Mr. Anderson is one of the government directors of the Union Pacific, having been appointed by President Cleveland. Mr. Clark is the president and Mr. Mink the comptroller of the road.

They were appointed on an application signed by the executors of the estate of Frederick L. Ames, one of the heaviest stockholders in the road, Edward F. Atkins and H. B. Wyckoff, the latter a son-in-law of the late Sydney Dillon, an independent stockholder.

The action, it is said, was taken for the purpose of forestalling any suits which might arise, in the present depressed condition of business, owing to the inability of the road to meet obligations about to become due. It was the generally expressed opinion that putting the road into the hands of receivers was best for the road and also for all concerned in it, including the government. The principal aim of the applicants was to preserve the road as one system and thus maintain its greatest value, instead of allowing it to be disintegrated by suits here and there.

It is alleged in the application that the defendant is indebted for labor and material due on Oct. 1, 1893, amounting to the sum of $1,500,000 or thereabouts, on which, if not paid or provided for, the said company is liable to innumerable suits, attachments and judgments; that the gross earnings of the Union Pacific system from the operation thereof and from other property, for the business year ending Dec. 31, 1892, amounted to the sum of $45,025,173.40, and the revenue from other sources to $1,548,118.99, making a total of $46,573,295.39; that its operating and transportation expenses, rentals, interest, sinking fund and other charges paid during the same year amounted to $44,503,538.35; leaving a surplus for said year $2,069,757.40. It is shown that it appears from the report of the said Union Pacific Railway company that from Jan. 1 to July 1, 1893, there was a falling off in the gross revenue of the company for said six months of preceding year of $832,733.38, and a falling off of the net revenue of the company for the same period of time of $830,059.36. The orators further showed applicants that for the months of July and August, 1893, there was a further falling off in the gross revenues of said system as compared with the same months of the preceding year of $27,000,000, and falling off of the net revenues for the said two months as compared with the same two months of the preceding year about $1,400,000. Further, that there has been a further falling off of the gross revenues of the said system for the month of September, 1893, in about the sum of $1,500,000 as compared with the month of September of the preceding year.

VICTIMS OF THE WRECK.

Most of the Injured in a Fair Way to Recovery.

JACKSON, Mich., Oct. 14.—Latest reports of the physicians in attendance on the wounded victims of yesterday's terrible accident on the Michigan Central is that one of their patients, Miss Johanna Healey of Morris Run, Pa., is likely to die. The physicians expected to perform an operation on her this morning, but she was in such a weak condition it was thought advisable not to attempt it. Miss Blanche Beardslee was much stronger to-day, and though she is terribly injured, the physicians think she will recover.

Mrs. Timothy Donovan also shows good improvement, though she is not thought to be out of danger as yet. All the rest of the injured were reported to be doing as well as could be expected.

Mrs. James Sloan of North Brookfield, N. Y., was severely, but not dangerously, hurt in the wreck, but in some way her name was missed.

Lloyd Woodbury, whose wife and father were instantly killed in the wreck, left for home at Bath with his dead.

Engineer Whelan of the second section still insists that he tried his air brake at Jackson Junction and that it worked all right then, though it refused to respond when it was needed. Railroad men say the brakes could not fail so quickly on both the engines and cars.

"The only reason for failure of the brakes to work," said an engineer, "is by lack of pressure in the air cylinders under the coaches and on the engine. How the air could get out I do not pretend to understand. It does not escape except by some carelessness."

ANOTHER BIG SALE.

The Hart Group of Mines on Bull Mountain Sold for $40,000.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Oct. 13.—The Hart group of four claims located on the north slope of Bull mountain, and due north of the Pharmacist, was secured under a bond and lease to-day by W. S. Loan of Aspen for $40,000.

A Divorce Wanted.

DENVER, Oct. 14.—Mrs. Emily O. Thompson, who was several years ago after a long and sensational trial, acquitted of the charge of poisoning her husband, Daniel Witter, a wealthy merchant, to-day began action for divorce from her second husband, Richard J. Thompson. She married Thompson in 1892, but quarrels were frequent and two months ago he was sentenced to five years for forging his wife's name for a large amount. This is the ground for the present suit.

Irrigation Convention.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 14.—The irrigation Congress to-day adopted a resolution declaring that water is public property. The following executive committee were elected: Arizona, B. M. Boggs; California, Eli B. Murray; Colorado, J. T. Roche; Idaho, T. B. Babbitt; Kansas, J. W. Gregory; Montana, Otto Parsons; Nebraska, C. H. Ross; Nevada, John E. Jones; New Mexico, Mortimer S. Downing; North Dakota, J. A. Pierce; Tennessee, P. H. Porter; Texas, J. J. Walker; Utah, W. E. Smythe; Wyoming, A. B. Tutton.

He Filled the Bill.

Sweet Girl—The man I marry must be both brave and brainy.

Adoring Youth—When we were out sailing and upset, I saved you from a watery grave.

"That was brave, I admit, but it was not brainy."

"Yes, it was. I upset the boat on purpose."—Good News.

Where He Got It.

"I can't understand, Bobby," said his father, "why you should quarrel so much with Tommy White. Your mother tells me that you quarrel with him most of the time."

"I can't help it, pa," replied Bobby thoughtfully. "I guess I must get my disposition from you or ma."—Texas Siftings.

Something in a Name.

Guest—How's this! A pound a day! Stopped here a year ago and paid only half that much.

Proprietor—Just so. Then it was M'Ginnis' tavern—now it's the Hotel M'Ginnis.—Tit-Bits.

AN AWFUL WRECK.

Seventeen Dead from a Michigan Collision.

THE AIR BRAKES FAILED.

An Excursion Train Crashes Into the Rear of Another at Jackson—Two Cars Were Telescoped—Horrible Scenes at the Wreck.

JACKSON, Mich., Oct. 13.—The second greatest accident in the history of the Michigan Central railroad occurred here this morning within 100 yards of the place where, almost fourteen years ago to a day, the Pacific express crushed into a freight engine in October, 1879, and killed eighteen people. To-day's disaster has so far a record of twelve dead, five probably fatally injured and fifteen others more or less seriously hurt.

At 5:49 this morning an excursion train originating at Owego, N. Y., which had been turned over by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western to the Michigan Central at Buffalo, was standing on the track at Jackson station, when a second special, also laden with excursionists from the East, crashed into it from the rear and telescoped the three last cars of the Owego special.

Many of the passengers of this latter train had been out to breakfast, some had returned and were in the coaches, others were on the station platform. Their train was about ready to pull out when the second special came into the yards and in sight of the station under check. When within a few hundred feet of the standing train, Engineer Wm. Whelan of the second special put on the brakes, but found, to his alarm, that they did not work. The speed of the train did not diminish and reversing his engine Engineer Whelan and his fireman, Joseph P. Kimbling, jumped from the locomotive.

The train kept on and in full view of the several hundred people in and about the station dashed into the rear coach of the first train, passing nearly to the other end. There were eight cars in the train, all New York Central cars, but one, which was put on at a station on the Canada Southern division to replace one disabled. The cars are much lighter than those on the Michigan Central, and the seventh and sixth cars from the first engine were completely telescoped, the one being fitted into the other snugly. The fifth car was overturned across a side track about fifty feet east of the depot. The Michigan Central car was next, and it was badly smashed on both ends, the platforms being carried away and the windows all smashed. The passengers on this car were few and none of them were seriously injured. It was in the sixth, seventh and eighth cars that the slaughter took place and not a single occupant of each of these cars appears to have escaped death or injury.

The officers of the road give out the following list of killed and injured:

KILLED—Mrs. Charles Starr, Elmira, N. Y.; Miss Maggie McMaster, Penn Yan, N. Y.; Miss Harriet Breese, Pine City, N. Y.; George Hoffman, Saranac, N. Y.; Mrs. J. A. Beardslee, East Canton, Pa.; Mrs. J. L. Keeler, Hammond Short, N. Y.; Mrs. Lloyd Woodbury, Bath, N. Y.; James Woodbury, Bath, N. Y.; Mrs. D. C. Gibbs, Wheeler, N. Y.; infant child of Mrs. Anson Harrington, Elmira, N. Y. Also two not yet identified. One of these is a dark-skinned man, with a flowing gray beard, about 60 years of age. There are no means of identifying him. The other is a woman of 35, with dark hair and sallow complexion, having some show of beard on her upper lip, wears a wedding ring on fourth finger of the right hand. The man is terribly crushed about the head and face, but the features are discernible.

The unknown man and woman who died at the morgue have not a scrap to identify them, but some of the passengers say that they believed their names were Buck and that they were husband and wife. They were taken out together and seemed to have been in one seat.

INJURED—Mrs. G. W. Graham, New York; Mrs. J. A. Burlingame, East Springfield, Otsego county, N. Y., injuries not known; Mrs. McKeyes, Canton, Pa., face badly scratched; Mrs. Allie Harris, Canton, Pa., injured internally, recovery doubtful; Mrs. Mary Wakefield, Elmira, N. Y., face cut, badly and badly bruised; Mrs. E. A. Domenech, Elmira, slightly injured; Miss J. M. Anderson, Marsh Run, Cuyahoga county, Pa., badly cut about head and face; Mrs. Blanche Beardslee, Canton, Pa., badly cut, leg hurt and doctor thinks skull fractured; Mrs. Alfred Searles, Elmira, injured internally; Mrs. C. W. Fay, Elmira, badly bruised and scratched; Miss Laura Fay, Elmira, slightly injured; Mrs. W. R. Humphrey, Chenango Lake, N. Y., left arm broken twice and right hand cut; Miss Maud Bailey, Canton, Pa., injured about back and internally, probably fatally; Miss Kate Healey, Morris Run, Pa., bruises on body, not seriously; Johanna Healey, Morris Run, Pa., right arm badly crushed and both legs broken, recovery doubtful; Mrs. T. Donovan, Morris Run, chest bruised and hip injured; Mrs. A. Herrington, Elmira, leg fractured and otherwise bruised, ankle and left side injured; Mrs. Sarah A. Keeler, Hammondsport, N. Y., leg broken, injured internally; Frank F. Raley Columbia Cross Roads, Pa., badly scratched; Mrs. Herbert Gardner, Horseheads, N. Y., head bruised. In addition to these, Robert Walsh, a trainman, was seriously bruised; William Phillips of Saginaw, was hurt internally; L. B. Ainsworth, Elmira, had his leg hurt; John Beardslee of Canton, whose daughter is so badly hurt that she may die, was crushed about the body; and Mrs. C. W. Fay of Elmira, and Laura Fay, her daughter, were cut about the head.

A Detroit newsboy named George Sells was struck by the boiler of the locomotive and slightly hurt.

Engineer Whelan of the colliding train had one of his legs broken.

The officials of the road were on the scene as soon as a special could carry them from Detroit, and State Railroad Commissioner Billings also arrived before noon. So far as explained the accident was not due to a misplaced switch.

A Reckless Experiment.

Neither Congress, nor the States, nor the united voice of the whole people could permanently change the essential relations of the sexes. Universal female suffrage, even if decreed, would undo itself in time; but the attempt to establish it would work deplorable mischief. The question is, whether the persistency of a few agitators shall plunge us blindfold into the most reckless of all experiments; whether we shall adopt this supreme device for developing the defects of women, and demolish their real power to build an ugly mockery instead. For the sake of womanhood, let us hope not. In spite of the effect on the popular mind of the incessant repetition of a few trite fallacies, and in spite of the squeamishness that prevents the vast majority averse to the movement from uttering a word against it, let us trust that the good sense of the American people will vindicate itself against this most unnatural and pestilent revolution. In the full normal development of womanhood lie the best interests of the world. Let us labor earnestly for it; and, that we may not labor in vain, let us save women from the barren perturbations of American politics. Let us respect them; and, that we may do so, let us pray for deliverance from female suffrage.—Francis Parkman.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

Well Attended Games in Many Western Cities.

DENVER, Oct. 14.—A large and fashionable crowd witnessed the game between the University of Iowa and the Denver Athletic Club elevens at the latter's grounds this afternoon. But it was a tame football game, the Iowa boys not being in it for a minute. The score was 58 to 0. In the first half Denver scored six touch-downs and as many goals. In the second half Captain Field missed one goal of the four touch-downs scored. The feature of the game was Foutz's running, he scoring every touch-down but one. Iowa showed very little science, depending on a solid wedge, which signally failed against the solid line of the Denvers.

KANSAS-MINNESOTA.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 14.—The University of Kansas eleven, champions of the Western Football league, met the Minnesota team, the champions of the Northwest, and, for the first time in three years, were defeated. The score stood 12 to 6, all made in the first half. After a few rushes Harding carried the ball around the end and Cutter kicked goal—score, 6 to 0. Kansas put the ball in play but were forced to the thirty-yard line. Harding then rushed through the Kansas line and made a touch-down just two minutes after the first one. Cutter again kicked goal. Score 12 to 0. Kansas put the ball in play again and played a more rapid game, and by feints managed to get the ball within a yard of the Minnesota line. Madigan's off side play gave Kansas ball the remaining distance and the ball was pushed over the line. Hamil scored the touch-down and Platt kicked goal. Score 12 to 6.

KANSAS-MISSOURI.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 14.—The Baker University football team of Baldwin, Kas., defeated Missouri University of Columbia, by the top heavy score of 28 to 0 at the Exposition park here today. The result was a great surprise as the Missourians were considered the strongest team. Baker scored two touch-downs in the first half but failed to kick goal. In the second half four touch-downs were made and Taylor kicked two goals. The playing of Halfback Heler of Baker was the distinguishing feature. Missouri showed a lack of team work and was lamentably weak in defensive play.

Guilty of Murder.

PUEBLO, Colo., Oct. 14.—The trial of Santiago Torres, known as Indian Joe, has been in progress all the week and to-night the jury pronounced him guilty. The charge against him was the murder last June of Harry Howard, a ranchman twenty miles east of here. Howard was killed with a club or ax and his body thrown into a well, after which his horse and other property were taken. The body was found three weeks later and by that time Joe had gone a long distance, but he was trailed up and the property found in his possession. He is a halfbreed Indian and Mexican, and has no teeth. He has been in the penitentiary three times for stealing horses.

Honors to the Victress.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The victorious cup defender, Vigilant, passed up the East river at a quarter past one this afternoon, in tow, bound for New Rochelle. She was all togged out in gorgeous display bunting, and as she passed along she received an ovation from every form of craft.

HILL'S
SEND FOR We GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.
DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD TABLETS
Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.
DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.
During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.
We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.
HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.
If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.
Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.
Manufactured only by
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.
PARTICULARS FREE.
TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.
TESTIMONIALS from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.
DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.
Address all Orders to
RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE GEARY LAW.

The House of Representatives Considering the Chinese Question.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Less than one hundred Representatives were present when the Speaker called the house to order at noon.

Mr. McRae (Dem.) of Arkansas, chairman of the Committee on Public Lands, called up the House bill to protect public forest reservations. The bill was criticised and opposed by Mr. Pickler (Rep.) of South Dakota, Hermann (Rep.) of Oregon, Simpson (Pop.) of Kansas, Doolittle (Rep.) of Washington, Hartman (Rep.) of Montana and Coffeen (Rep.) of Wyoming on the general ground that the bill would sacrifice the purpose expressed in the title, but would result, if enacted into law, in the denudation or despoiling of public forest lands.

The bill was briefly advocated and defended by Delegate Rawlins of Utah and Mr. McRae.

The hour expired before action was taken upon the bill, and the House entered upon the consideration of the McCreary bill to amend the Chinese registration and exclusion.

Mr. McCreary gave notice that he would ask a vote on the pending measure to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock in view of the announcement by Mr. Cox (Dem.) of Tennessee that on Saturday he would call up his bill for the better control of national banks.

Mr. Hitt (Rep.) of Illinois said this law, the very naming of which shocks the moral public sense, is a gross, palpable and declared violation of the public faith.

Mr. Hitt reviewed the course of treaty negotiations between China and the United States to demonstrate that this government was bound by every consideration of law and justice to protect the Chinese residents of the United States against such legislation as the Geary law.

Mr. Loud of California said that the position taken by Mr. McCreary on the bill under discussion reminded him of the original silver man of the House going out to have placed about his neck the Cleveland golden yoke.

Mr. McCreary resented this, assuring the speaker that if he had any doubts of his (McCreary's) friendship for silver, he might dismiss them.

Mr. Loud assured the gentleman from Kentucky that he had referred to him only for the purpose of illustrating an argument. Continuing, Mr. Loud described the evils of the Chinese invasion of the Pacific coast. The Chinaman came into competition with American labor, but refused to identify himself with the country in any way; hoarded his savings and carried them all away with him, and yielded obedience to the edicts of the Six Companies rather than to the laws of the land when they came into conflict. A request having been made that he explain the organization of the Six Companies, Mr. Loud said that he probably knew as much about the Chinese people as any white man, yet there were mysteries in their character which he did not understand. He arraigned the administration for its course towards the Geary law and asked if this were the Parliament of Charles I or a Congress of free American citizens. He was willing to admit that the Chinese were not the only persons who violated the law, for the administration was doing the same thing every day. Mr. Loud referred to the action of Secretary Carlisle in failing to carry out the Sherman silver law, quoting from his recent letter to the House. Speaking to the Democratic members about him, Mr. Loud said:

"Your Secretary of the Treasury tells us that he cannot buy silver at the market price except in London where you want us to buy most of our goods."

The speaker scheduled the various letters and orders of officers of the government relating to the non-enforcement of the Geary law and the Sherman law, which he asked leave to incorporate in his remarks. While upon this branch of his remarks, Mr. Loud quoted President Cleveland's telegram of congratulation and thanks from Buzzard's Bay to Mr. Wilson, chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means for the vote of the House upon the Wilson repeal bill. "This is probably the first time in history," he said, "that a legislative body was publicly thanked by a ruler."

Mr. Hooker (Dem.) of Mississippi defended Congress from the charge that it had not responded promptly to the demands of the Pacific coast in regard to the anti-Chinese legislation.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Hooker warmly criticised Mr. Geary's resentment expressed yesterday against religious bodies petitioning Congress for action upon certain measures and closed with an appeal for the passage of the bill.

Mr. Bartlett (Dem.) of New York spoke in opposition to the bill, in behalf he said, of American labor. He was in favor of the liberal enforcement of the Geary act.

At the conclusion of Mr. Bartlett's remarks, the House at 5:15 adjourned.

Our Proposed Revolution.

"Sydney," the regular Washington correspondent of The Boston Transcript, a paper which is in favor of Woman Suffrage, says under date of January 20, 1892:

The annual Woman Suffrage appeal to Congress takes place this week. This is just like all others and presents the same curious and illogical features. Here are women of sense, dignity, and experience, like Miss Anthony, Alice Stone Blackwell, and others, although they represent the best and rarest type of Woman Suffragists, coming and pleading with men for what they should plead with women. For, as Representative Grant of Vermont said, in substance, not the slightest proof could they bring that women really want the ballot. Everything may be true that they urge, but nevertheless a perfectly overwhelming majority of the thinking and reasoning women of the country don't want to vote and it would be a shocking injustice to those women to force the ballot on them at the demand of a handful of women in no way their superiors. Intelligent women generally will agree that Miss Anthony is a forcible speaker and an able parliamentarian; but how can a woman who has lived the best part of her adult life without a home of her own understand or speak for the vast majority of women who have homes and domestic interests? Congressional committees listen respectfully enough. Favorable reports have even been secured; but no body of legislators yet was ever so wicked or so criminally foolish as to force the ballot upon any section of human society when nine-tenths of the intelligent part of it is unalterably opposed. The whole movement is full of gigantic *non sequiturs*. The women concerned in the movement arrogate to themselves a superiority which cannot be proved. They assume to speak for women when ninety-nine women out of a hundred repudiate their theory. They have spent fifty years pleading with men, when the question, "Shall women vote?" is one to be decided by women themselves. Every member of the House committee is substantially agreed that if the majority of women wished to vote, they could do it; and even those who disapproved of it could not refuse it if fifteen millions of women demanded it. But only an infinitesimal fraction of them want it, and this friction seriously proposes a revolution that would involve the dearest interests of all these millions of women without consulting their wishes in the least. However, as long as these ladies confine their principal efforts toward converting the masculine sex there will be but little danger. Men wait to hear from women at large; and they hear nothing but a few clamorous voices while the rest of the sex make, by their silence, an all-powerful protest against them. It is flat burglary to say that these ballot-seeking women are not the leaders of thought among the women of the country; but they are not. Among the really great literary women of the country, the best artists, scholars, and workers that are women, not one in a hundred wants woman suffrage or means to allow it to come to pass.

Republican Club Meeting.

There was a good attendance at the Republican club meeting recently in Courthouse hall. It only took a few minutes to transact the business, however. Mr. W. S. Boynton presided. He stated that the meeting was called to get Republicans to volunteer to help register the voters in this city. New voters who have not yet registered can only be registered up to the 21st inst. This is true also of people who must be registered for failure to vote at the last election. People who have changed their residence and have only to have their address changed have until the 20th inst.

Mr. Boynton said that the city would be districted and each voter who would volunteer to assist would be given a certain district to work in. Several persons volunteered for this work.

All present were urged to see that their friends and neighbors are properly registered, after which the meeting adjourned.

THE BEAR TRACKS

By DAN DE QUILLE

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

CHAPTER I.

"B'ar! B'ar, by de hickey! Hist! b'ar right byar!" cried an old colored "pard," holding up to us a warning hand.

Half a dozen of us, mounted and on foot, were descending a sharp little pitch of ground that led down into a narrow gulch.

"Do you see him, Uncle Jerry?" asked Ben Arle, our leader, halting his mule and beginning to unsling his Henry rifle.

"Don't see him, sah," said Uncle Jerry, making a sort of speaking trumpet of his huge right hand and croaking in a hoarse half whisper. "Kain't see him, sah, but de tracks am mighty fresh!"

"Oh, is that all?" said Ben, swinging his gun back over his shoulder. "I thought you had him in sight."

"No, sah—hain't got him in sight an don't want him in sight dis time in de evenin."

It was about sunset, and the shadows under the dense pine forest and in the depths of the great canyons were fast deepening into dusk. Uncle Jerry had just before been sent ahead to look up a camping place, but at the foot of the first hill he descended after being dispatched on the congenial mission had struck his "b'ar tracks."

As we came up and gathered about the old man he pointed to the ground and said: "Look at dis onee, Cap'n Ben," pointing to a track in the mud beside the brooklet. "See, sah, de water wah's a-tricklin in dis yere track hain't yit fill it up. No, sah. Dat track, sah, hain't been made not ree minit!"

"Is it a grizzly, think?" asked Uncle Bob Temple, preparing to dismount.

"No, not grizzly dis time, sah, but he's a big chunk of er cimmamom b'ar."

"He is only a little way up the gulch," said Ben Arle, "probably not three hundred yards away. On hearing us he would halt, rear up and stand listening to get our course."

The gulch was so narrow that the willows reaching out from its opposite banks almost met in the center. Seen in the gloaming, it was decidedly a pokerish looking place.

"Come, Jerry, let us have the bear story."

"By Jove!" cried Fred Towne, an ardent eighteen-year-old of our party, "By Jove! I'll go up and pop him over, Captain Arle, if he is so near us!" and he unshouldered a shotgun he was carrying.

"Nonsense!" said Ben Arle. "That is no good place into which to follow a bear in the dusk."

"Why, it is only a cinnamon bear, captain," said Fred, "and I'll bang into him two charges of big grouse shot. We need some fresh meat."

Uncle Jerry Hawk scowled as he eyed Fred over and then grunted: "Umph! Nuffin but a cimmamom b'ar, eh? So, boy, 'spect yer got the 'pinion dat you'd lay dat b'ar out in jis' no time wif yer grouse shot? Fresh meat indeed! De remains ob you'd be de only fresh meat we'd fine ef you went up dar ter fool wif dat ar b'ar!"

"Uncle Jerry Hawk is right," said Ben Arle. "It's no good place for a boxing match and rough and tumble with a bear."

"But, captain, he's only a bit of a cinnamon," persisted Fred.

"Bit of er cimmamom indeed!" cried old Jerry, scowling at Fred. "Bit of er cimmamom! Dar wan't less nor five hundred pounds of b'ar went 'long yere while ago a-makin of dem tracks. I'ze had 'siderable 'sperience long of cimmamom b'ars an all kine of b'ar. De shootin at dem at a distance wif er good gun is one ting an wrastlin an boxin wif 'em is annudder. Fo' de Lord, boy, I could tell yer 'bout a skrimmage dat I wunsted wif er ole she cimmamom dat would make yer h'ar git up on end!"

To Fred's relief Uncle Bob Temple suddenly called out: "Well, Jerry, we have no fault to find with your bear tracks, but where are we going to camp?"

"Massa Temple, why, de Lord help us, sah, I hain't had time ter look. Dem ar b'ar tracks clean upset me. Dey upset all de calkerlations, sah. Kows'ever, sah, I guess dat de b'ar tracks gwine ter sey dat marrah all right, sah."

"How are the bear tracks to help us? We must find a meadow—must find grass for the animals."

"Massa Temple, hab patience, sah. I spects we fine de medder an de grass ef we follers dem dar tracks back down de crick a little piece. I kinder 'spicions dat de b'ar been down dat away to git his'ef wif wile clober an oder green truck in some medder, or maybe to ketch fish or bullfrog in some bit of er lake or pon."

Pushing down the brooklet we had gone no more than two hundred yards before we burst into a fine meadow, with several springs and in the center a lakelet. It was a glorious camping ground, and all hailed old Jerry Hawk as an oracle.

"I hain't hunted b'ar for nuffin dese mo'n twenty year," said the old man—"see de wile clober round yere, an de wile cabbitch."

There was indeed a luxuriant growth of wild clover and wild kale, with mint and watercress about the springs. The meadow was surrounded with a dense growth of tamarack (larch) and young fir trees. Had we searched the mountains for days we could not have found a better camping place than this to which Jerry Hawk's bear tracks and mountain lore had led us.

We were a prospecting party from the California camps of Campo Seco and San Andreas. We were now headed for rich placer mines just discovered (1859) near Mono lake, on the eastern side of the Sierras. We were trying to follow a trail over which not a dozen persons actoed had preceded us through the mountain wilds. All day we had been in the highest of the high Sierras, passing along the north side of the Yosemite valley, high above all the falls and noted peaks.

From several points we had been able to look down into the valley itself. So deep was it that groves of pine and larch seemed patches of meadow, and the falls—such as we were able to make out—were so foreshortened as to be hardly discernible, except by their sparkle and the occasional flashes of light thrown out.

The month was August, and all was green, blooming and delightful—the springtime of these grand mountain heights. Our camp was on a brook that lower down was probably a tributary of Indian canyon. We judged so, as from a hill we in the morning saw about opposite us—away on the south side of the Yosemite valley—points where flashed and sparkled the Vernal, Nibbonet and Nevada falls.

It was a superstition among miners in the early days that a colored man or a woman in a mining claim or a prospecting party brought good luck. For this reason and because he was a good cook, an experienced mountain man and a tireless prospector we had enlisted with us Jerry Hawk. Leaving the superstition to take care of itself, old Jerry was a desirable and valuable acquisition to such an expedition as that upon which we were engaged. He was over six feet in his stockings, handsomely featured, black as a coal and a perfect Hercules in strength. Jerry was good natured and the life of the campfire. His stories of life in Virginia in the old slave days were racy and apparently inexhaustible.

After supper, when pipes had been produced and all were reclining at ease around the campfire, Fred Towne, after eying Jerry for some time to study his humor, ventured to say to the old black mountaineer: "Uncle Jerry, this evening when I wanted to go and shoot the bear you said you could tell of a fight with a cinnamon bear that would make my hair get up on end. Suppose you give us that story; my hair feels pretty lively."

"Oh, pshaw, boy, I only wanted to skeer you outen goin up de gulch an gittin hurt wif de b'ar!"

"But, Uncle Jerry," persisted the young man, "you must just then have had in mind one of your old time bear fights, for you said it was an 'old she bear,' and it might be well for me to hear what a cinnamon bear can do."

"Yes, an denyer see dat yer go'n ter do jis' as yer please arter all, and git yerse'f chawed up. 'Sides, boy, dis yere scrape w'at I had in mind don't 'mount ter much arter all—dat is on de side ob de b'ar. Come ter look it ober, I'ze rather shame of dat cimmamom. De critter oughter done better," said the old man with a sigh as he slyly watched Ben Arle out of a corner of his eye.

"Come, Jerry," said Ben kindly, "let us have the bear story."

This invitation from the leader of our party was just what Jerry had been skirmishing for.

"Sartin, Cap'n Arle, but I'ze feerd ye'll be disappointed, sah. De b'ar didn't do herse'f justice. I'ze done tole you boys 'bout all de biggest an best ob my b'ar fights."

"Well, never mind that, Jerry," said Uncle Bob Temple; "let us have the story."

"Massa Temple, de b'ar didn't have a fair show, an maybe she didn't git fair play; still, sah, de skrimmage was a little cur'ous an rather outen de reg'lar line."

"No need to be backward, Jerry," said Uncle Bob.

This settled it with Jerry. The old man had been wishing to get critical Uncle Bob to commit himself by asking for the story.

"Arter all," hesitated the old man, who was like some singers and piano players—hard to start and difficult to stop. "Arter all, 'tain't hardly a fit story to tell afore de boy. Raise de ole b'ar didn't do herse'f justice; but sich as it is I turns it in."

CHAPTER II.

I mounts de log.

The story:

Lemme see. 'Long 'bout fifty-two, not a berry great while arter dey struck dem pow'ful rich diggins on Scotchman's crick by de Souf Yuba, I went up dar from Yankee Jim's. I got wuck right away wif Cunnel Brookshire, a man from the souf an a rale gen'lum. Lord, Lord, de money we tuck outen dat man's claim! Dar was one time I members w'en de cunnel tuck forty pound ob clean gold on his back, an he climb de big mountain, 'bout a mile straight up, to de town of Alder (Alpine), leavin me to wuck de claim. In three days de cunnel he come down de mountain. He ain't slept any an he ain't got er cent—all de gold gone an poisah. He take a nap, eat er mouthfu an den say to me, "Jerry, boy, kan me out de sack." An he climb dat mountain agin. Dat's de way it go all de time. De cunnel he wur a rale gen'lum from de souf.

But let dat all go. Well, dar wur many big rich ravines comin into de Scotchman from de east—from de Ginega side. I wanted fur to git a claim on my own, so on Sundays, w'en we keep de Sabbat, I uster go prospectin up dem air big canyons.

One dese times I goes up w'at dey call de Joway ravine—a twisty canyon. It goes clare away to'ards de head of de ravine whar dat ain't anybody been. You see, 'bout two mile up de ravine dat sam in de awfules' canyon in all dem parts. On both sides dar wur mons'us great cliffs. De cliff stan moas' straight as de walls of er brick house. Dese walls ain't only 'bout forty to fifty foot apart, an jerwixt dem de water of de crick dash an roar along like de tailrace of er mill. So de men ob de Scotchman crick dey all say w'en dey came up dat fur, "Hain't no use lookin in dat fur gold. All de gold been swept outen de trough ob dat canyon same as wif a broom."

Well, de miners ob Scotchman dey all gives up an turns back w'en dey strikes dem big rocky walls. So on de sky-tackles dat big canyon. I goes up froo it mo' dan a mile. Lots ob places dar kain't be foun a path dat's ober a foot wide—not room to turn roun—den for good piece dat hole wide enough ob shelf.

At las' I wucks my way clean above all de rocks, an den I comes to some nice bars an flats on de crick. I finds some mons'us rich diggins. I say nuffin to noboody. De nex' Sunday I goes up dar wif a hatchet to blaze out my claim an put my location notice on her.

I gits up froo de canyon all right. I sees no kine ob varmint 'cept a lot er big hoot owls. I plazes my claim on de trees, cuts an drives big stakes, den puts up de location notice. I make all plain an strong, raise I wants no 'spures about her.

Dis job done an safe an sure, I start's home down de canyon. I creeps along de little narrer shelves, sometimes fifty an oder times a hundred foot 'bove de roarin water, an dem walls may be still mo' dan dat high 'bove my head. All dat time I ain't thinkin ob no b'ar. I sometimes looks 'cross to de oder wall an I sees de big hoot owls. Dey settin a-winkin an blinkin in de aize ob de dark holes an cabberns ob de wall.

Well, while I wur a-wuckin my way down the canyon—sometimes hangin onto de bushes an rocks—it happens to look way ahead. Dar, a-stoucin roun a point of de wall arter bend, I sees er big cimmamom bar. It wur ober three hundred yard away an a-comin 'bout on a rebel wif de shelf I am on. He don't see me yit, and de nex' minit he swing roun de point an go out ob sight. But I know he is comin—comin a-stoucin right along.

I don't feel oberly contented. Once I think I turn an go back. Den I say, "What's de use?" I know dat de b'ar will obertake me. Nex' I look at the wall. It is straight up. Dis' by whar I stan, on a little patch of shelf, dar stan four or five spruce trees, but all too big to climb. I hain't got no gun, no pistol—nuffin but er jackknife an de hatchet in my belt. I don't want no close fightin in sich place like dat. One lick of dat b'ar's paw will send me down a hundred foot inter de roarin millrace.

Outen de little bunch ob spruce trees one has got blowed down. It lays right 'cross de canyon. De top end rest on a flat ledge ob rock dat stick out ob de oder wall like er shelf. Dat log makes er bridge 'bout sixty foot long ober de awful roarin canyon.

I looks at it an I say: "Dar is my only chance. I'ze gotter stay byar an fight de b'ar, or I'ze gotter tackle dat log an git ober to de oder side ob de canyon. De log goes!"

No sooner said dan done. I mounts de log. De log is not berry big, an de watah way down below dash dis side an dat side, an rush an splash an roar at sich a rate dat I done lose my head right away. Dar'fore in self defense I wur bleeged ter straddle dat log an try fer ter, coon it ober. I ain't seen de b'ar sence he roun de p'int, an I say, "Bress de Lord, I'll git ober 'fore he comes in sight!"

I wur 'bout de middle ob de log w'en I say dis. I'm still consid'ble cur'os'ty 'bout de b'ar, I hafta, turns roun an looks. 'Fore de Lord, dar wur de b'ar on de nex' p'int ob rocks, 'bout fifty foot below my log. He wur r'ared up on his hind feet an a-starin straight at me wif de moas' s'prized spression ob countenance dat I ever saw a b'ar livuge.

Feelin like dat one look gwine ter sarve me pooty well, I git ober to de oder shore, I resume de march an hump myse'f to'ble lively. Quick as I am ober on de shelf I take another look, an de b'ar is comin for de bunt ob de log. I says: "Guess I'll jis' fight outer hyar. Dar's no sense in standin hyar to lice de critter ober."

But de minit I begin ter look 'bout my heart turn to dish water. Den nex' my kneepans rattle togedder. I am on a little shelf ob rock 'bout seben foot wide an ten foot long. At both ends of de shelf dar comes de straight, smooye walls, an ober head de same smooye rock stan forty foot high. Behin me is a sorter cabbern dat's dark—a kine ob den fur de hoot owls. "Oh, de heben's facter!" sez I, "I am cotch in er trap." Den I think may be de b'ar got no bus'ness on my side. I look, an de b'ar is at de butt end of de log wif his nose in de air a-snuffin ober at me. Still I don't see dat he's got any call to come ober so my side. I think he is on'y amusin hiss'f wif lookin at me an wattin to see w'at I'm gwine ter do nex'.

Den de b'ar reaches up an puts his paws on de log an gives a snort. Den dar he stan. Oh, de Lord above, an I ain't got no gun! Den he gives another snort. Den he turn to, an he make de awfulest faces wif his nose. I neber afore or since see de like ob de b'ar. Den he start in an paw. Dis' stan dar an paw. "Fore the Lord," sez I, "is de b'ar a-goin crazy?"

But I don't ax dat question twice, for jis' den I hears a-whimperin an a-whinin behin me. I turns, an dar, in de dusky cosy ob de cabbern, I sees stan'in two fine young cub b'ars.

"Outen de fry pan inter de fire," sez I. "Oh, de debil an Tom Walker! I'ze done gone got inter de den ob a ole sae b'ar, an de b'ar holds de fort."

De "debil" was a "sae." Now I seed w'at all de pawin was 'bout. Dat pore ole mudder b'ar wus so 'stonished at my impertence she don't know w'at ter do. Dat w'at make her paw so. She better jis' like a yearlin calf. God's trus, Cap'n Arle. Neber see de like! She don't like to tackle de log wif me an de oder end.

"Come, come, Jerry," said Ben Arle, "the bear didn't stand pawing at the butt of the log all day!"

Ob cou'se not, sah. All dis w'at I'ze tellin 'bout jis' rally happen in 'bout six winks, an I was a-thinkin 'bout twice dat fas'.

* * *

Well, w'en de ole mudder b'ar pawed dat a-way few time an de baby b'ars whine an whimper, she mount de log an start 'cross. I say: "Noy, Mistah Jerry Hawk, look out, sah! Take care ob yo'self!"

I'ze berry likely 'bout ten. Just I grab up er spruce limb 'bout yard long. Den I pulls de hatchet outer my belt, spits on my han's an den squar myse'f at my end ob de bridge. I mis'rus' dat dar's gwine ter be a fight.

Quick as ever I looks at de end ob de tree whar it res' on de shelf ob rock dat come inter my head er strategy—I cut it off. Whar it res' on de shelf de tree got two forks, an one ob dese is crack mos' in two. I drags my club handy, den goes at de sound branch wif my hatchet. Wif one eye on de b'ar I makes de chips fly berry likely. I sinks de hatchet inter de wood up to de eye at every lick. Dis choppin so 'stonish de b'ar dat she stop an look. She think dat my way ob showin w'at I kin do in a fight. I chops all de faster.

De ole b'ar don't stop long. She comin ag'in. I reach behin me, git bit of rock an fling dat at her. She stop, lift one paw and git ready to box. I'ze choppin wood like de berry ole Harry. De sound branch ain't much thicker dan my thigh, an I'm 'bout half off. But de b'ar is comin ag'in. I fro more little stone, but dey don't stop her long. I kin only git in one, two lick wif de hatchet fir I mus' fro another stone. But de bridge is now gittin berry narrow; she gotter look out fer ter keep her balance an kain't box at de stones. She gittin cunnin, but she hain't come berry fas'.

Dis' when I almos' got de soun fork cut off de b'ar is dar. She is lookin at me wif er smile dat mean bizness. Now I gotter let de choppin go an fight de b'ar.

In my left han I takes de spruce club to use for false motion an make b'leve. In my right han I takes de hatchet—an dat is for bis'ness.

De b'ar is in reach. I lif' de club wif my left han an whacks her on de nose. She lif' up one paw to push de club away, raise a howl if on her nose right afore her eyes. Quick as de flash ob lightnin down comes de sharp hatchet an de paw dat's on de log is cut off smack smoove. De b'ar is almos' fall in ofin de log, but she sabe herse'f an draw back outen reach. Den she lif' up de stump ob de leg an look at it. As she is lookin she begin to paw.

"De debil is in dat pawin!" sez I, raise it set de cubs to whimperin. When de cubs begin to whine an squall de ole one start for me agin. She comes a-moanin along on tree legs. She kain't now put up a paw to box. She gotter hev de well paw to walk on, an ef she comes ashore to her babies she gotter put dat well paw out to me. She hate awful to do it. She feels like she kain't truss me.

Well, she look at me in de face er while jis' as if she tryin ter see w'at's passin in my mind an ef I'll let her come ashore to de babies. Den she creep, creep for'ard on de log. Den she reach out dat paw, but she got her eye on de hatchet ready to pull de paw back ef I am goin to strike. Slowlike I lif' de club ober her head. She roll up her eye to look at de club. Quick as wink I whacks off de ober paw at one stroke ob de hatchet.

Dat time she pooty near fall off'n de log. She come down on her breas', but her fore legs sorter straddle de log an she ketch some way wif her hind feet an pull herse'f back berry quick outer reach ob de hatchet. Den she set up on her hind quarters, hole up an look at de stumps, an begin to cry. My, my, how she do cry! Den de little ones dey come outside ob de cabbern an set up by me on de shelf, an dey bof begin to cry awful when dey see dar mammy. Dat make de ole one cry all de harder.

Seein dem all busy cryin, I sorin ag'in wid de choppin. De ole one see w'at I was 'bout, but she kain't help it. She got all she kin do to stay on de log. But, my, how she do holler.

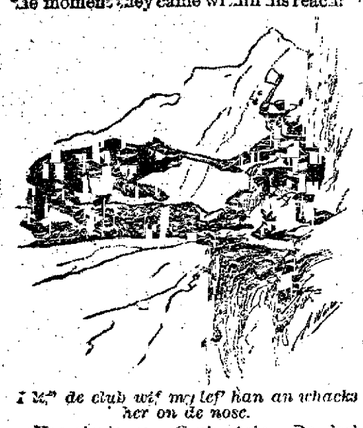
I ain't mindin de cryin. I whacks away on fust one fork ob de tree, den on de oder. Wif de weight ob de b'ar de tree is crackin. Whack, whack goes de hatchet. Den rip she goes! Down goes de tree, b'ar an all, inter de roarin canyon a hundred foot below. Down, down, dey go inter dat rushin millrace. As she go—as she is leaving de babies—de ole mudder b'ar she give one awful paw, dat roar in my ears—dat sound high 'bove all de ragin ob de waters—den I hear ner no mo'.

Leanin ober de shelf of rock an lookin far down below I seed de ole b'ar git wrench off'n de log. Den she was whirled ober an ober, an tossed dis a-way and dat a-way, for she kain't swim. So de swift water kin ketch her an dey sweep her down froo dat roarin millrace ob er canyon. Down, down, an away she go, tossin an wrikin so'ards de Scotchman.

"And do you pretend to say, Jerry," cried Uncle Bob Temple, "that all this murdering work went on in the deliberate and heartless way in which you have given it to us? My God, man, you've so told your story that all our sympathies are with the bear! It makes us wish that the good old bear—the kind and loving mother that you orfaned by inches—had killed you; makes us wish that in the very start she had got a fair hick at you and knocked you off your scent into the roaring canyon!"

"For de Lord, sake, don't talk dat way, sah! I wur only tellin ob dat fight de way it 'pears to me now—de way dat I 'members it, sah. I specks dat really and truly all dat cuttin an slashin an all dat pawin an bellerin wur ober in 'bout ten winks.

"Jerry is not to be blamed for what he did, situated as he was," said Ben Arle. "Let any one among us suppose himself up a tree with a hatchet in his belt and a black tree-climbing bear after him; wouldn't he hack off that bear's paws the moment they came within his reach?"



I hit de club wif my left han an whacks her on de nose.

Yes, thank you, Cap'n Arle. De fact is dat I hain't cut an slash like I do dat nasty sabbage ob sae b'ar would er got on de shelf an rip me inter ribbons in jis' half er minit. I jis' naturally had to take de 'vantage like you see me do. If Mistah Temple gwine ter git mad wif me 'bout coin what I kain't help I bet not go on wif de story, raise dat's a lot mo' of 'tings what happen afore I git outen dat scrape dat make me feel bad to dis day.

"Well, Jerry," said Uncle Bob, "go on and tell the story in your own way."

Yes, sah, Mistah Temple, thank you. Dat am de only way I kin tell it, but I spicions dat yer gwine ter be mad wif me ag'in afore I gits froo.

To be Concluded Next Sunday.

NORA TOOK OFF HER STOCKINGS.

But It Was No Wonder She Didn't Understand Why She Had To.

The chiropodist had just moved into his new parlors. Before his arrival they had been occupied by a dentist. Though as yet no white marble foot upon the pavement informed the uninitiated that within dwelt an operator upon corns and bunions at a reasonable rate, yet such was the case.

A rushing business had been in progress all the morning. At noon the chiropodist, a rather timid and youthful appearing man, started to go out to his lunch, when the door opened and a young girl inquired if the doctor was in. She was about 10 years old, and with her was a young woman about 20, evidently her maid.

"Doctor," said the child, "you helped me so much six months ago that mamma suggested that I bring Nora down here. She is in very great pain."

The doctor did not quite recall what work he had done for the child, but politely requested Nora to walk into the operating room and get ready. This, in the language of the chiropodist, means to remove the shoe and stocking. The child seated herself in the outer parlor, and the chiropodist, after waiting the usual time, walked into the little room where Nora was awaiting him. There she sat leaning back in the big chair with a nervous expression upon her face, but without any change in her attire. The doctor was a trifle surprised, but he supposed this was a new experience to his patient.

"Just remove your shoe and stocking, please," he said as he walked over to the window.

Nora absolutely grew pale with fright, but complied with his request, taking off both shoes and both stockings.

She was a very unhappy looking young woman as she sat there in the high operating chair with both bare feet dangling just above the floor.

"Now, where do you feel the greatest pain?" asked the doctor.

Nora threw her head back, opened her expansive mouth very wide and pointing with one of her fat, red fingers to a wisdom tooth in her upper jaw, exclaimed: "There, doctor. Oh, it is something awful."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sir Boyle Roche Indignant.

Autograph letters of Sir Philip Francis are authority for adding this to the many famous Irish "bulls" attributed to Sir Boyle Roche.

Some ladies went to the Irish house of commons to hear a particular debate, which happened to be put off till the next day. Sir Boyle Roche said:

"Indeed, ladies, I am very sorry for your disappointment, but why didn't you come tomorrow?"

One day the house being remarkably quiet, Sir Boyle said: "Mr. Speaker, I spake to order. An honorable gentleman who always sits behind me is perpetually laughing in my face. I move that before he laughs at me any more he will be pleased to tell me what he is laughing at."—Youth's Companion.

Sly.

"Tell yo' w'at, dat boy ob Pompey's am a sly little picayune," remarked Uncle Cæsar darkly. "How's dat?" inquired the person addressed.

"I am jess dis a way," continued Uncle Cæsar. "I see dat boy down in a secluded corner ob de South Meetin house hoss sneck dis mawnin. He was standin wid his back to me, but I know his back jess like I do his face, an I suspicioned by de way he was stoopin down an makin his jaws go dat he was 'gaged on a watermillion."

"Sho, now!" ejaculated the listener.

"I crope up behin him an put my han so' on his shoulder, an I ax him, 'Gib me a taste o' dat watermillion, Gustus!' an dat boy turn like he was shot an—w'at do yo' pro'nostigate?"

"I gib it up," said the listener.

"W'y, it wa'n't 'Gustus, true's yo' a born nigga! 'Twas a boy jess the size an conformations ob 'Gustus, an he had a big slice ob watermillion, sure 'nuff, but 'twa'n't 'Gustus. An dat's w'at I mean 'bout his bein a sly little picayune. Think ob him makin a fool ob me dat a way!"—Youth's Companion.

In Ashantee parricides are tied hand and foot to stakes driven in the ground near a large anthill. The ants are then irritated by sticks thrust into the entrance of their dwellings, a guard is set at a respectful distance to prevent rescue, and the prisoner is left to be eaten up.

THE LATEST NOVELS.

WORKS OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AUTHORS OF THE DAY.

A Lesson In Intrinsic Values—Two Paper Packages Worth $15,000—Mark Twain and Robert Louis Stevenson—The Brilliant English Novelists and Their Work.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—A few days ago there was delivered from one of the ocean steamships which landed in New York a couple of very small parcels upon which the hands of the custom house officer were not laid, although probably no other parcel so small, excepting one containing jewels, was worth so much of all the great cargo on that steamship. They were bundles which were small enough to be carried in an overcoat pocket, and yet they represented together a value not far from $15,000, although their intrinsic worth was scarcely more than that of the paper with which they were wrapped.

These parcels contained the latest work of two of the most successful of the authors of this generation, both of them writers of fiction and one perhaps the most successful humorist since the days of Artemus Ward. This writer—Mark Twain—brought his precious parcel with him. It was the manuscript of a story which he has written within the past year and which is shortly to be published by one of the magazines. If the opinion of Mark Twain himself is of any value, the story ought to prove as popular as anything which he has done.

Not long after he landed he strolled with that indescribable loping gait, which of itself suggests humorous considerations, into the office of the magazine which is to publish his story, and before he had departed the arrangements were completed.

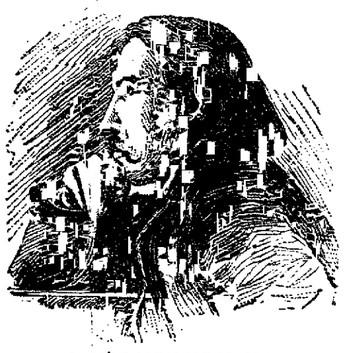
Mr. Stevenson's New Novel.

The other parcel contained the typewritten manuscript of the latest story of Robert Louis Stevenson, and not long after it was taken from the steamship it was opened by tender and considerate hands, as though it were almost as precious as a bit of exquisite lace. The editors of the magazine to which this story was consigned saw that the manuscript had been thumb marked, was dingy with much use and frequent reading and betrayed evidences of the extraordinary care which Mr. Stevenson requires of those who have his literary work in charge.

This story was written in the Samoan islands last winter and suggests in its style and its romantic interest those brilliant stories of Stevenson's, "Kidnapped" and "Robert Balfour." After it was written Mr. Stevenson had a copy made which he preserved, and the original manuscript was sent to his solicitors in Edinburgh. When in their hands, negotiations were made with publishers, the price demanded was agreed upon, other copies were made, which were revised and scrutinized with patient fidelity, so that even to the slightest marks of punctuation it should agree with the manuscript sent from those far off South Sea islands.

This story has less than 50,000 words, but Mr. Stevenson will receive for it nearly $7,000. Parts of the manuscript were revised by Mr. Stevenson more than a score of times. Many sentences were rewritten over and over again, and in this patient drudgery there is furnished vivid suggestion of the way in which Mr. Stevenson secured that mastery of English style which the best critics declare is without parallel among living writers of fiction.

That habit, too, characterizes Mark Twain, who is more greatly controlled by his emotions, moods and fancies than Mr.



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Stevenson. In Europe Mark Twain has not had those conveniences of library and association by which he was able to master his moods and overcome his wayward literary disposition, as was the case in his house at Hartford. There he had a room fitted up, to which he retired almost every day, and in which moments of despair and intellectual sweats, so to speak, possessed him many days before he was able to commit to paper those stories which he had in mind to write.

Mark Twain's Struggle.

His two latest novels have been written in Europe, where he is temporarily living for the purpose of enabling his daughters, one of whom inherits his literary talents, to obtain certain advantages, especially in the learning of languages, which cannot be secured in this country, and those who know Mark Twain and his peculiar habits when he is, as he would say, delivering himself of a novel, can easily understand with what impatience and vexation he has been compelled to put up while struggling over his manuscript in a continental hotel or apartment house.

Mark Twain's novel, the name of which is being kept secret, and Mr. Stevenson's romance, which is called "The Ebb Tide," will be the literary events of the early winter, at least so far as fiction is concerned. No other conspicuously successful writer, except perhaps Grant Allen, who is becoming famous, is engaged upon or has just completed a work of fiction. Edward Eggleston has just completed what may be his last novel, and there is great regret expressed in literary circles that he should have decided to lay aside the pen of a romancer, although he does it so that he may take up that of a historian.

Some short stories are promised from the west, Mr. Hamlin Garland, Mr. Cy Warman and Miss Murfree being, it is reported, engaged upon works of that kind. The race of great novelists in the east seems to have passed away, and publishers are waiting for a new generation, believing that a great public is willing to accept a master who can appeal to it.

In England, so reports which are received here assert, Thomas Hardy has for a time abandoned novel writing, J. M. Barrie is busy with the drama, and only Dr. Conan Doyle and Grant Allen of all that brilliant company of young English novelists are engaged upon a new romance.

E. L. EDWARDS.

The will of the late Charles T. Inslee of Brooklyn was written on a 4 foot roll of foolscap, pasted together and folded in a complicated manner. In a postscript he makes an apology for the document being so badly folded.

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY

THE GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

DAILY—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum.....$6 00 Six months.....$3 00
Three months.....1 50 One month.....50

WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum.....$1 25 Six months.....75
Three months.....50

ADVERTISING

Rates made known on application to the office.

JOB WORK.

Facilities for Plain and Fancy Job Printing equal to those of any establishment west of the Missouri river.

All persons having advertisements in the paper and desiring them discontinued will please make it known at the business office where they will be properly attended to. We cannot hold ourselves responsible for advertisements continuing in the paper unless notice is thus given.

No claims are allowed against employes of THE GAZETTE to offset any of our accounts.

All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Tuesday noon.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER PLATT, Editor.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Clerk and Recorder,
FRANK W. HOWBERT.

For Treasurer,
H. C. M'CREERY.

For Sheriff,
M. F. BOWERS.

For Assessor,
M. B. IRVINE.

For Commissioner First District,
C. W. LONG.

For Superintendent of Schools,
CLARENCE O. FINCH.

For Coroner,
DR. W. D. MARLOW.

For Surveyor,
DELOS DURFEE.

For Justice of the Peace,
CHARLES WALKER.

For Constable,
J. H. CHILDRESS.

A NEW QUESTION IN THE SENATE.

Late in the "continuous session" struggle session of last week an issue was raised which may perhaps take precedence of the Voorhees bill, the Tucker bill, and all other bills, and occupy the attention of the Senate until it is settled.

During the roll-calls of the Senate in that thirty-nine-hour session, Mr. Dubois did not answer to his name. He was called to account by Mr. Voorhees, and in order to test the sentiment of the Senate a motion was made to excuse Mr. Dubois from voting. The motion was lost, and Mr. Dubois was not excused; but when the roll was called again, he persisted in refusing to answer.

The question of a Senator's right to refuse his vote is one which ought to be considered entirely apart from any bearing which the vote of Mr. Dubois might have on the question which was under discussion in the Senate last Thursday. It is the same question that was raised in the House in the Fifty-first Congress, when the Democrats tried to break a quorum by not voting. It makes no difference or should make none—in the discussion of the right to refrain from voting, whether the question under discussion be the Federal Elections bill, the McKinley bill, as was the case in the Fifty-first Congress, or whether it is the Voorhees bill in the Fifty-third Congress.

Speaker Reed decided this question, and did it very promptly and without the least difficulty. When a member was present but not voting, he had him recorded as present but not voting. As the only object of refusing to vote was to break a quorum, this remedy answered perfectly. It is not to be expected that the Senate will adopt any such rule as that of the House in the Fifty-first Congress, for Senators have no Speaker, and they are very jealous of their powers and prerogatives and would never put it into the power of the Vice-president, who is not a Senator, to count a quorum. Some way out of their difficulty, however, they must find and ought to find. The disappearing quorum, that is, the quorum that disappears to the ear while present to the eye, is a phenomenon that ought not to be tolerated long in any legislative body. If the rules and regulations that were sufficient for the proper conduct of debate in the Senate fifty years ago are not sufficient for that purpose now, then they should be altered to suit modern methods.

But the Democratic majority does not know what to do. The only conception they are equal to, apparently, is repeal; when it comes to anything new or anything positive, they have no policy.

RUSSIA IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

It is not difficult, perhaps, to make too much of the visit of the Russian fleet to Toulon; some of the French people are no doubt making too much of it as the proof of an offensive and defensive alliance between the Republic and the Czar. On the other hand, it is just as easily possible to make too little of it, or rather of that which accompanies it—the granting by France to Russia of a Mediterranean port.

It is a good many years since Russia began to try to get into the Mediterranean. The natural gateway is by the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, and half of the modern political history of Europe is based upon Russia's attempt to gain control of this gateway. But there are two doors to the Mediterranean; and while England has kept the eastern door jealously closed, France has opened the western door.

If the port ceded to Russia turns out to be Bizerta, then the cession is certainly an event of capital importance. This port is the most northerly on the African continent. It lies thirty-eight miles north-west of the city of Tunis, very near the site of ancient Carthage. It has been settled since very early times, a Tyrian colony having peopled it at a date that is almost prehistoric. It was fortified strongly by Agathocles of Syracuse nearly 2,200 years ago, and was a strong fortress until the Turks suffered the sea wall to decay and the harbor to be partially filled up.

The strategic position of Bizerta is apparent at a glance. It commands the narrow passage between Sicily and Africa. It is midway in the Mediterranean between Gibraltar and Alexandria or Constantinople. With the expenditure of money it can be made a splendid harbor and a very strong fortress—can be made another Constantine, almost; certainly can be made as valuable to Russia as Malta is to-day is to England.

This is a very serious matter to England, Austria and Italy, who are concerned directly, and to Germany, which is concerned indirectly. But to an outsider, it does not seem clear why the possession of such a fortress by Russia would make the Mediterranean a "Russian lake," any more than there is why France's fortress of Toulon makes it a French lake, or England's Gibraltar and Malta make it an English lake. Furthermore, we do not see how the cession of such a post, or the fortification of it by Russia, could be construed by England, the Triple Alliance as a legitimate cause for war, and we do not see how, unless they do go to war, these nations are to prevent Russia from strengthening herself in the Mediterranean.

AN UNJUSTIFIABLE IMPOSITION.

It is time that a word should be said in this State in behalf of the women who do not want to vote, and who we believe constitute the majority of their sex. It is too easily taken for granted, because some women who do want to vote are saying so with great persistency, that they represent their sex, and that all opposition to woman's suffrage is a denial to women of their demands and their rights. This a bare assumption which is not warranted by the facts. It needs to be proved, and no proof has been offered.

A great many men have doubtless made up their minds, in a good-natured way, to vote for woman suffrage this fall because they think the women want it. But let them stop and think further. Is it fair to the two or three, or nine or ten, women who have already enough burdens and do not want to undertake any more, to compel them to vote just to please the one woman who does want to vote?

If the woman suffragists can show that the majority of respectable women want the suffrage, they will have done much toward gaining their case; but they never have shown it, and cannot show it now. Until they are able to prove that much, it would certainly be imposing an altogether unjustifiable burden upon the sex to compel them to take upon their shoulders a share of the active political government of the State. There are other weighty reasons against woman's suffrage, but until it is proved that a majority of women want to vote and are prepared voluntarily to assume political duties, there is no necessity of urging other considerations. Justice to women themselves requires us to negative the proposed amendment.

MORE RED CROSS CHARITY.

The Red Cross society is again proving its usefulness and justifying its claims to public support by its noble work among the Sea Islands sufferers of the South Atlantic coast. By the cyclone about seven weeks ago some thirty thousand people were rendered destitute, and during the coming winter they must depend entirely on charity for their support. A relief measure was introduced into Congress by Congressman Murray of South Carolina, appropriating $50,000 for these sufferers, but Mr. Kilgore of Texas, who is already responsible for the killing of many meritorious plans, was prompt with an objection, and the matter is indefinitely postponed. Matters were looking dark for the poor sufferers of the Sea Islands, but Miss Barton and the Red Cross society were still in existence and most noibly came to their relief. Acting upon a request from Governor Tillman, Miss Barton went to South Carolina and in company with the Governor and a party made a tour of the islands, with the purpose of discovering the exact condition of affairs and the best methods of distributing relief. This investigating committee found that the distress and the need was all that had been told; and soon afterwards Miss Barton, as president of the Red Cross society, issued the following characteristic proclamation:

"The Red Cross has to-day officially accepted and assumed control of the relief of the Sea Island sufferers, tendered two weeks ago by the Governor and committees of South Carolina. This implies the housing, feeding, clothing and nursing of 30,000 people for eight months, with no aid from the government and no fund but direct charity of the American people. Our headquarters and address are at Beaufort, S. C."

This is by far the most difficult and expensive task ever undertaken by the Red Cross society. Not even the disaster at Johnstown was so difficult to deal with. This was in the midst of a populous and wealthy community, and the people was easily accessible from a railway. The Sea Islanders live in a State which is not wealthy and which has not much to spare for such cases of sudden need. The sufferers are mostly poor negroes, living on isolated islands, off from the main line of travel. The whites own sufferers too had, many of them, friends, relatives or business connections in other places who might reasonably be expected to come to their aid, while the Negro islanders must depend entirely on strangers.

Many of THE GAZETTE readers already have an interest in the work of the Red Cross in connection with its efficient relief for the famine stricken people of Russia. The society is organized for the especial purpose of providing an efficient agency for the distribution of the charity of the American people. Its past record has been such as to warrant it in expecting the support of the charitable in its present task. The present headquarters of the society are at Beaufort, S. C., and to Miss Clara Barton at that address all contributions may be sent directly.

A GOOD FORESTRY BILL.

The proceedings of the House of Representatives were enlivened last Tuesday by the introduction of a bill (H. R. 119) "to protect public forest reservations" by Mr. McRae of Arkansas, Chairman of the House Committee on Public Lands. This bill provides, in brief, for an administration of these reservations by the Secretary of the Interior, authorizing him to sell timber of commercial value from these reservations, but only after due advertisement, and to the highest bidder. It also authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to call upon the Secretary of War for such detail of troops as may be necessary to protect the reservations; and it provides that any public lands now embraced within the limits of the reservations which, after due examination, shall be found better adapted to agricultural than forest uses, may be restored to the public domain upon the recommendation of the Secretary of the Interior, with the approval of the President. In short, the aim of this bill is to provide efficient supervision for the areas now included within the forest reservations, to derive some revenue therefrom by the sale of timber under proper restrictions, and to provide for the restoration to agricultural purposes of any land found therefor which is now within the reservation limits. These are most important purposes, and the bill ought by all means to become a law as soon as possible. It has the recommendation of the Secretary of the Interior and of the Acting Commissioner of the General Land Office, Mr. Edward A. Bowers, and is approved, we understand, by the American Forestry Association.

Some debate was had upon this bill on Thursday, and it was bitterly opposed by Mr. Pickler of South Dakota, Mr. Hermann of Oregon, Mr. Coffeen of Wyoming, Mr. Simpson of Kansas and others, and its passage on that day was prevented. We trust that when it comes up again the Representatives from this State will be found in favor of it. It is a bill directly in the interest of Colorado, and indeed of all the neighboring States, and opposition to it is against the public welfare.

TOO MANY CONVENTIONS.

Having held the Denver convention and the Chicago convention, and the St. Louis convention, the Bimetallic League—or the Pan-American Bimetallic Association, or whatever the title is—has decided to hold three more conventions—one in January in the South, one in the spring in the West, and the third a little later.

There are some people who have nothing to do but go to conventions, and they work the business for all it is worth. You never hear of a convention without them in it, and it is beginning to dawn on the "dear people" that some of these numerous conventions are called simply in order to enable the professional conventionists to exploit themselves and get their expenses paid for traveling around the country and gaining newspaper notoriety.

There are a few of these professional conventionists in Colorado. They have worked their game pretty well so far, under cover of a loudly professed devotion to silver; but we do not believe they can work it much longer.

THE McCREARY BILL.

Every consideration of justice and common sense demands the amendment of the Geary act on the lines of the McCreary bill. This bill does not in itself secure a large amount of favor to the Chinese, but it is a great deal better, fairer and more civilized than the immediate enforcement of the Geary act, and it is perhaps as much of a remedy as could be expected from the present Congress.

When it is remembered that the decision of the Supreme Court came so late that it was thereafter impossible for the Chinese to register and that there had been up to that time a great deal of difference of opinion among the best lawyers as to the constitutionality of the law, it would seem that any reasonable person would consent to an extension of the time for registration. But the advocates of the Geary law, and the opponents of the present amendment, are not reasonable. They seem to be actuated only by a blind hatred of the Chinese, and their chief object is to get as many of them out of the country as possible. To give the Chinese in this country another opportunity to comply with the British provisions of the Geary law as regards registration is precisely what they do not intend to do.

IS THE IDOL SHATTERED?

The wail uttered by Harper's Weekly over the Van Alen case, part of which we reprint to-day, is enough to touch any but a hard heart. The class of voters represented by Harper's Weekly—and there are scores of them in New York—or dozens at least—are the only people that have been surprised at the incident. To the ordinary Democrat, it must appear that Mr. Cleveland made a pretty good bargain when he got $50,000 in cash for the campaign in exchange for the Italian mission. To the ordinary Republican, it does not seem at all strange that Mr. Whitney should have sold the mission or that Mr. Cleveland should have ratified the bargain. But Harper's Weekly has for several years cherished an ideal Mr. Cleveland who was all honor and rectitude, who never would have anything to do with bargains in politics and whose stern, unflinching principle would never bend to the exigencies of partisanship. The idea has had rude shocks sometimes, from the idol himself, but the faith of the worshipper has survived them. The present shock is indeed a severe one, but we think Harper's Weekly will recover soon, patch up the old idea, and go on burning incense as usual.

AN ECCLESIASTICAL STAMPEDE.

What's the matter with the ministers? It was bad enough to have Dr. Montague resign, for that event of itself was little short of a public calamity, but it was looked upon as one of the things which however unpleasant are occasionally unavoidable. But when that resignation was followed by that of Mr. Kieffer, the Episcopal rector, and that in turn by that of Mr. Priest, the Christian minister, and all within a period of a few days, the matter becomes serious. Has a panic seized our ministers, and if so, where is this thing going to stop? Are we to expect successive resignations until the pulpits of the city are left entirely vacant?

Is it an epidemic or a conspiracy? Is resignation in the air, or have the ministers reached the common conclusion that Colorado Springs is a hopeless field of labor and that it will not pay to waste any more time here? We know not. A more probable theory is that Colorado Springs has grown so good under the very efficient ministrations of its present admirable corps of clergymen, that it may safely be trusted to look after itself, or to get along with less capable hands for awhile. Our ministers go to places where they are more needed, and in Denver, Pittsburg or the parts around Boston will find more neglected fields and perhaps more abundant harvests.

There seems to be no room for doubt that Richard Croker has determined that Bourke Cockran shall be "turned down." On the reorganization of the State Committee last week he was left out, and it is alleged on good authority that he will not long retain any office in Tammany Hall, and that he will not be renominated for Congress. Mr. Cockran and Amos Cummings are the two men who have done something to make Tammany respectable. While they are in Congress as its representatives it cannot be said that the boss does not choose some able and patriotic men for office. Now Cockran is to go. He has a great reputation; he has ability; he has wealth; he has social position; but if the unhung murderer and professional gambler who controls Tammany Hall and New York State, and who if the Federal Elections laws are repealed, will aspire to control the nation—if this man orders him out of public life, Cockran will have to go—unless indeed he moves to some other State, if there be such an one, where the Democrats are in a majority and are not under Croker's thumb.

There was a big storm Friday night, and it crippled the Associated Press so badly that the papers that depend on that organization had to apologize for their lack of news. The Pueblo Chieftain, for instance, contained yesterday morning the following "news head": "A Storm on the Coast. The Result of Which Was That Our Supply of News is Short." Editorially it said: "The telegraphic report of of the session of the Senate was very short last night, and came in little pieces at a time." These are the first fruits of the new Associated Press service of the Chieftain. The United Press furnished us that same night excellent reports of all the proceedings at Washington, and full accounts of the great railway accident, the storm, and all other important events. In fact, the storm did not seem to stop the United Press at all. It is the greatest news-gatherer and distributor in the world, and THE GAZETTE is now the only daily morning newspaper in Colorado that gets this incomparable news service.

El Paso county can join with the Chicago Fair in celebrating its freedom from debt. All the outstanding warrants were called in yesterday by the County Commissioners, and the county does not owe a dollar to-day that it has not cash to meet. The present Commissioners deserve great credit for their careful and economical management of affairs. If the voters of the county want their affairs managed hereafter in the same business like way, they will vote for C. W. Long for Commissioner. Mr. Long is a man of ability and experience and of sterling integrity. In his hands the interests of the county will be perfectly safe.

A bill has been introduced in Congress to protect the timber on the forest reservations. This is all very well in its way, but it does not go near far enough. What is needed is a measure for competent supervision of the forests in such a way that their supplies of timber which are so much needed may become available for use. There is no surer way of rendering forestry unpopular in the West than by shutting out the forests from all public use.

The sort of campaign which the Denver Republican and News are making against Mr. Burchinell is not one to arouse the enthusiasm of decent people for the so-called "Independent" tickets.

It is too bad that Senator Stewart has not had a chance yet to finish that speech. There is still hope, however, for the Senate may not adjourn for ten months yet.

Altgeld has pardoned out Illinois criminals at the rate of 63½ per annum. Governor Waite's laurels are in danger.

The Reason for Remonstrance.

It is a mistake to suppose that the remonstrants against Woman Suffrage are opposed to the advancement of women. On the contrary their whole work is inspired by a thorough loyalty to what the ages have demonstrated and Christian civilization maintains to be the highest possible ideal of usefulness and happiness for women.

Protection in the home and immunity from public service and labor, in order that her time and strength may be given to the supreme work of creating anew the human race, more and more in the image of God, and for a destiny of progress and brotherhood, is the most ancient, the most fundamental right of woman, and the one in which the future of the race is most deeply involved.

To the eye of scientific research, the progress of the race develops itself through parentage; the divine ideal being that every generation shall be, through parental care, an advance upon the preceding one. Of this parental care by far the more important share falls to the lot of the mother. The parental work of the father is mainly material; the work of the mother is largely spiritual and tends to the formation of the moral and spiritual character of the public citizen. It is because this work is fundamental, far-reaching, and exhaustive that civilization from the first has decreed that woman shall be protected in the home and set free from civic responsibility, in order that her whole time and strength may be given to her domestic duties. That is the spirit of the old common law of England, France and Germany. *La femme couverte* is the phrase by which the ancient French law designates the married woman. "A woman covered," protected, not a woman enslaved, is the idea with which the law throws about woman the protection and immunity of the home.

The great movement of the present century for the advancement of women is not properly a movement for the throwing off of this protection, the abrogation of this immunity, but only for the enlarging of the conditions under which it is exercised, in order that the work assigned to women in the great scheme of race evolution may be more thoroughly, intelligently, and conscientiously performed. With this end in view, it is absurd to burden her with new and unaccustomed duties, duties for which neither her nature nor her vocation fits her.

Nor do the prime movers in this agitation for the political rights of women pretend that such rights would strengthen the hands of women as home-makers, child-bearers, domestic women generally. On the contrary, if you go to the fountain head of woman suffrage, which is the revolutionary socialism of Europe, you will find that the aim of these destructionists is to break up the institution of the home, throw woman upon the world to maintain herself by her own labor, to bear children through unlicensed relations with men, the State assuming the care of them, thus putting upon woman anew the slavery of bearing children, and at the same time maintaining herself from which civilization and Christianity are alike endeavoring to rescue her.

This proposition—that woman suffrage tends to break up the home, and is urged with that intent by the so-called social reformers with whom the doctrine originated, and who are to-day, in this country and Europe, its most determined agitators; that it lays the axe to the root of all Christian civilization, all the processes of scientific human progress—is capable of overwhelming proof. That proof has been furnished upon needed occasions and can be again. It is these facts, these unalterable convictions, which urge the remonstrants against woman suffrage to determined, persistent, and unwearying antagonism to it.—Caroline F. Corbin, Chicago.

Stuffed with Sawdust.

We are certainly not disposed to judge Mr. Cleveland harshly. We are rather conscious of leaning in his favor. But we cannot close our eyes to the facts in the case as they have become known to us. At a certain period of the late Presidential campaign the Democratic managers found themselves in great need of money. A large sum, no matter how large, was obtained by Mr. Whitney from Mr. Van Alen, a rich gentleman living in Rhode Island. Soon after the election it was rumored—and this rumor was freely talked of in political circles—that Mr. Van Alen was expecting a high diplomatic appointment in consideration of the pecuniary aid he had given toward Mr. Cleveland's election. Charges of a well-understood bargain were frequently heard. Mr. Van Alen was not in any way distinguished as a public man. He had rendered no public services. He was entirely unknown to the political world. He had never taken any part in politics except by his contribution of money. Even if we take ever so favorable a view of Mr. Cleveland's motives, we are compelled to say that his conduct in this instance has cast a brow upon his more prestige recovery from which is exceedingly questionable.—Harper's Weekly.

For Bronchitis

"I never realized the good of a medicine so much as I have in the last few months, during which time I have suffered intensely from pneumonia, followed by bronchitis. After trying various remedies without benefit, I began the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and the effect has been marvelous, a single dose relieving me of choking, and securing a good night's rest."—T. A. Higginbotham, Gen. Store, Long Mountain, Va.

La Grippe

"Last Spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breath seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

Lung Trouble

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured. I can confidently recommend this medicine."—Franz Hofmann, Clay Centre, Kans.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act—sure to cure

An Uncertain Factor.

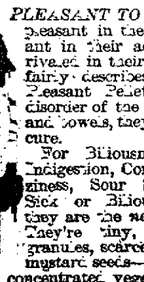
The Remonstrance, in its earlier numbers, has printed the figures of the registration and vote of women at the elections for school committee in Boston, showing a remarkable fluctuation in the vote from less than five hundred to nearly twenty thousand. The figures for later elections are now added and the table stands as follows:

Year.	Women Registered.	Women Voting.
1881	748	640
1882	567	498
1883	701	650
1884	1,119	1,026
1885	2,238	2,062
1886	1,193	878
1887	837	725
1888	20,252	19,490
1889	10,589	10,051
1890	7,925	7,438
1891	6,008	5,528
1892	10,016	9,510

These figures disclose a remarkable apathy regarding the privilege of the ballot in the years from 1881 to 1887 inclusive. In 1888 there was a vehement campaign especially directed to drawing out the women's vote, on race, and religious issues, and the result was the phenomenal registration and vote of that year. Then there was a steady and sharp decline for three years, the wave of enthusiasm having spent itself. Last year, the way was made much easier for the polling of the women's vote by reason of the abolition of the poll tax, which had previously been a requisite. The suffragists saw this opportunity and strenuous efforts were made to get the women to vote. In spite of all this, the vote was less than half what it was in 1888. Yet the interests of the schools were presumably as important, when the women cast only 498 votes in 1882 as in 1888 when they had almost twenty thousand. Evidently the vote of women is a most uncertain and variable character.—The Remonstrance.

A STRANGE LAND.—Papua is the paradise of birds, Natal of large quadrupeds, Surinam of snakes, Java of butterflies, and Borneo of crocodiles. But the land of greatest anomalies, as was pointed out some years ago, is New Holland, where it is summer when it is winter in Europe, and "vice versa;" where the barometer rises before bad weather and falls before good; where the North is the hot wind and the South the cold; where the humblest house is fitted up with cedar and mahogany, and myrtle is burned for fuel; where the swans are black and the eagles white; where the kangaroo, an animal between a squirrel and a deer, has five claws on its fore-paws and three talons on its hind legs, and yet hops on its tail; where the mole lays eggs and has a duck's bill; where there is a bird with a broom in its mouth instead of a tongue; where there is a fish one half belonging to the genus "Raia" and the other half to that of "Squalus;" where the pears are made of wood with the stalk at the broader end; and where the cherry grows with the stone outside.

A NOVEL LAMP.—Following up a discovery by Hertz, Dr. Philip, Lenard of Bonn, has produced a remarkable kind of light. The rays of the cathode of a Geissler tube that excite phosphorescence will permeate very thin metal, and hammered aluminum 1-8000 of an inch thick is found to be quite impermeable to air and light while allowing the rays from a cathode at a distance of five inches to pass freely. In the apparatus constructed, the aluminum foil forms a shutter for the electric discharge tube. As the rays pass through the shutter, the air on the outside is rendered faintly luminous, the odor of ozone is recognizable, and if substances capable of phosphorescence are held near the luminous surface, they shine with their peculiar light on the side toward it. The phenomena of phosphorescence cease when a magnet is held as to repel the cathode rays from the inner side of the aluminum foil.



PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, pleasant in the taking, pleasant in their action—but unrivaled in their results. That fairly describes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. In every disorder of the liver, stomach, and bowels, they give a *lasting* cure.

For Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, and Sick or Bilious Headaches, they are the *natural* remedy. They're tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds—a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts. Put up in sealed vials, always fresh and reliable; a convenient vest-pocket remedy.

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, in every case, or your money is returned.

Any experimenting with Cazarra in the head is dangerous. Serious troubles result from its being driven to the throat and lungs. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, by its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties, completely and permanently cures the worst cases. The proprietors offer $500 reward for any incurable case.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

A REMARKABLE OLD MAN FROM THE FAR WEST.

Senator Stewart, the Patriarch From Nevada—Known by His White Head Gear. Sketch of Senator Teller—A Rasping Manner and a Sharp Debater.

Special Correspondence.

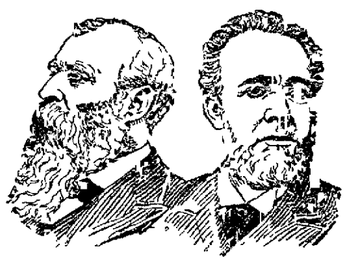
WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—In the crisis of the great silver fight which is now upon us in the senate Stewart of Nevada is one of the most prominent and most interesting figures. Wherever the battle rages most fiercely, there, be sure, the white head and patriarchal whiskers of this remarkable old man from the far west may be seen nodding and waving. He is a fighter if there ever was one. In his contest his unwavering confidence, his contempt for the opposition, have been a tower of strength to the silver managers. When hope has failed them, Stewart instilled courage. When they talked of accepting unsatisfactory terms of settlement, the patriarch from Nevada nerved them to stand for better things.

Stewart is known as the man who is always ready to make a speech. He takes pride in his ability to hold the floor for hours and days at a time and has even threatened to speak for a solid month—day, night and Sunday. No one who is acquainted with his history and characteristics will doubt his ability, both physical and mental, to perform such a feat should he feel driven to it by the exigencies of battle. Of course he could not stand on the floor night and day, but by having the clerk read long extracts from books and speeches while he was sleeping in his committee room there would be practically no limit to the time during which he might hold the senate.

There is no doubt of Stewart's courage, no matter what else may be said about him. He has said to the young men who are with him in the silver fight that he will, alone and single handed, hold one night if the young men, three or four of them together, will take the next night.

A Remarkable Career.

Senator Stewart has been in his seat a greater number of hours since the silver fight began than any other senator, excepting his colaborer, Mr. Teller. The old man from Nevada is always on deck, always alert. When he sleeps, it is as the cat, with one eye open. Not a word es-



SENATOR STEWART. SENATOR TELLER.

capes him. At the slightest provocation he lifts his long figure from the slouchy posture in which it has been reposing in the senatorial chair, amples out to the center aisle, nearly, and interjects some remarks. Mr. Stewart's interruptions are likely to be as long as some other senators' speeches, and for this reason, if for no other, senators are always sorry to see him rise. Though 65 years old, he is full of blood and venom, has a memory like a book, doesn't care a rap what he says or whom he offends. He is a tough customer to tackle.

Senator Stewart has had a remarkable career. A native of New York, his parents took him to the western reserve of Ohio. He earned a little money teaching school and went to Yale. The gold fever of 1849 carried him to California, where he worked with spade and pick.

A Mining Incident.

Though only a stripling, he had qualities of leadership and possessed the gift of gab. This was shown in a remarkable way. At Washoe there was a big camp of miners. For a year or two the most of them had been away from civilization and had not seen a woman. One day a miner came running into camp, breathless and excited, and shouted: "Petticoats! Petticoats!" If he had declared the approach of an earthquake, the excitement could not have been greater. He was piled with questions.

In half an hour his story was corroborated by the appearance of a prairie schooner drawn by a pair of mules, with a lank Missourian on the seat. The miners surrounded him and asked to see his woman. But the woman did not care to show herself. She remained hidden in the hold of the ship of the desert. Suddenly the miners retired. They were disappointed. They were grieved. A woman in camp, and they could not see her! At this juncture a bright idea came into the resourceful mind of Bill Stewart.

"Say, boys," he exclaimed, "the woman feels a little shy. We must coax her out. What do you say to raising a little purse for her, just to show that we appreciate the society of our betters?"

This suggestion was at once adopted. The hat was passed, and man after man contributed his quota of dust. When the last offering was in, $3,000 worth of yellow metal reposed in the old slouch chapeau. Bill Stewart was appointed spokesman by unanimous consent. The miners formed in a hollow square and approached the wagon from Missouri. Stewart made one of his prettiest speeches, assured the immigrant that the boys meant no harm to him or his and begged that the woman show herself and receive a little gift, with the compliments of the camp.

"Sa," shouted the man from Missouri, "come out o'yar and show yo'self."

The woman did as she was bid and bowed and grinned at the assembled miners. Bill Stewart took off his old hat and waved it at her, the boys sent up a lusty shout for the first woman in Washoe, the lank Missourian stowed away the $3,000 worth of dust, and the incident was at an end.

Stewart soon perceived that the way to make money in the west was not with the pick and shovel. He studied law—not very long—and hung out his shingle. His Scotch shrewdness, his tact, his persistency, his masterfulness, soon made him the most successful lawyer of that region. He dabbled in politics, held offices, became a power in the territory. There was a great deal of mining litigation. Claims worth hundreds of thousands of dollars were settled in court. The trials were by jury. In some manner—just how no one seems to know—it soon became notorious that if a man wanted to win a suit in court he had to have Bill Stewart for his lawyer. There were plenty of other lawyers, but none that could win every case they tackled, as Stewart could. As a rule, there was a race between litigants to see which should first reach Bill Stewart's office and retain him. To retain Stewart was four-fifths of the battle. He exercised some magic spell over juries. Even the judges were not free from his fascinations.

Of course lawyer Stewart charged big fees. It often happened that in saving a mine for a client he earned a larger interest in the property than the client himself had at the end of the litigation. Stewart grew handsomely rich.

All this was in Nevada, whither he had removed soon after going west. When Nevada came in as a state, he was one of the first senators. Twelve years he served, and during that time invested some of his wealth in Washington real estate. In what was then the outskirts of the city he built a pretentious house, known as "Stewart's castle," and lived in it for a time. Then his speculations turned out badly. He was "cown on his luck." His fortune was gone. For a time he held himself up by the profits of the famous Emma mine negotiation in which the late Robert Schenck was involved, and about which there were a scandal and a congressional investigation. But at the expiration of his second term he was nearly "broke" and returned to Nevada.

The Comstock Lode.

A man like this cannot be kept down. Once more "Sagebrush Bill Stewart," as the miners called him, appeared in the courts of Nevada. He built a flume, acting as his own engineer, and the flume still stands. He became interested in the famous Comstock lode. He won lawsuit after lawsuit and rapidly acquired another fortune. Through all his troubles he held on to the Washington property, renting it to the Chinese government for many years as a legation house, the rent almost more than paying the interest of the mortgage. He held on to other Washington real estate in the northwestern part of the city, where rapid rise in values has made him a fortune in itself. Now he is remodeling the castle for his own occupancy. It stands in the heart of the aristocratic section of the capital.

Senator Stewart is a man of giant frame and wonderful vitality. He is 6 feet 2 in his stockings and has the shoulders and lungs of an athlete. During a stormy career in the west he never had a personal difficulty with a man, though not through lack of courage. Once he braved the fury of a mob that was about to hang an Englishman accused of theft. With a score of guns pointed at his head he commanded the mob to listen to him and by his courage won their attention and respect. He summoned a jury right on the spot, himself acted as judge, heard the evidence and by his quick wit and court training was able to point out the weakness of the testimony against the prisoner. The Englishman's life was saved, and within six hours the real thief was discovered and hanged to a cottonwood tree.

Silver and Horses.

Stewart always wears a slouch hat, usually white, but sometimes black. Like Billy Mahone, you may know him as far as you can see him by his head gear. He lives modestly, eschews society, sits up late at night with his books, works all the time, wears out one private secretary and then gets another. No matter at what time he goes to bed, he rises at 6, and if specially busy at 4 or 5 in summer. His hobby, aside from silver, is horses, not runners or trotters, but roadsters. With a span of bays, a light wagon and a cigar, he drives like mad through the country roads, neither snow nor mud stopping him.

If Bill Stewart were not a hard headed Scotchman, he would be in a lunatic asylum. For years he has thought, studied, written, spoken of little else save silver. If he starts a speech or a private conversation on any other topic, he is sure to reach silver within five minutes, and having once reached it he clings to it, till his audience has escaped. There is no man in the country who knows the silver question better than he, unless it is his colleague from Nevada—Senator Jones—or Teller of Colorado.

Senator Teller's Character.

Teller is another remarkable man, not so interesting in his personality nor having such a picturesque career behind him. He has a fine brain. While Stewart has furnished the moral and physical stamina of the silver fight in the senate, Teller has been its intellectual leader. He is the tactician, the parliamentarian, the strategist. Along head has he. Add to this long head, this perceptiveness of the time to speak and the time to keep still, which Stewart often lacks, extraordinary ability as a debater, uncommon sincerity and force of character, and you have Teller of Colorado. He helped Gorman and the Democrats defeat the so called force bill three years ago with a foresight that was almost more than human, for he foresaw that some day the friends of silver would need favors at the hands of the other side of the chamber, and he is now reaping his reward.

Teller is a terror in debate. He has a rasping voice, a rasping manner. When he flashes, he cuts to the quick. With remarkable command of the English language, with a memory even better than that of Stewart, with irony, sarcasm, ridicule, eloquence, pathos, all at his command, he is an adversary to be sought, an enemy to be feared.

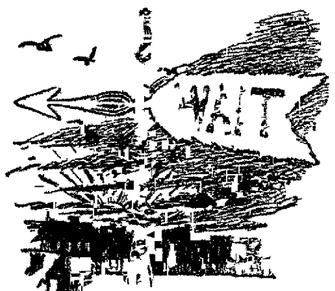
WALTER WELLMAN.

POCKET PROVERBS.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE AS A PREACHER AND TEACHER.

She Shows the Falsity and Stupidity of Some Well Established Maxims—A Clever Woman Discusses the Practical Side of Life and the Hand of Fate.

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]



THERE are a great many things which have been said so often and so positively that they have at last taken a sort of proverb rank as facts, but which are nevertheless absurdly false and often very stupid. It is one of the funny fashions of this very funny world to enunciate these maxims with the air of having just originated some especially smart new maxim, the brilliant result of our own superior wisdom. I do not know anything more comically provoking than this air unless it is the earsplitting cackle of a hen over a new laid egg. The egg is no better and no different from that which Eve's favorite pullet laid in paradise and that pullet's daughters have been laying ever since. But to hear the cackle one would imagine that specially hen had invented eggs and wished to call the attention of the world to the fact.

For instance, if a young man shows a tendency to go away from home and see something of the world, become "a globe trotter" to a greater or less extent, he is warned that "a rolling stone gathers no moss"—that is to say, the moving man will not acquire money and position. Now, we all know that this is a prodigious fallacy. It *is* the moving man, the pusher, the hustler, the rustler, or whatever else he may be called, who succeeds and makes for himself position, money and influence. The human bowlder gathers moss indeed, but it is the moss of decay and the rust of inaction.

But opposed to this is another proverb equally false, "Homely youths have ever homely wits," a statement perhaps true in Shakespeare's time, but not at all true now, for it is in quiet and seclusion, at home, or college, or in some sort of retirement, that "wits," if wits mean intellect and mental processes, go on the best, and the scientist, the chemist, the philosopher, the lecturer or the preacher would come to great grief if he had not some sort of "home" to shut himself into.

But the popular saying which just now annoys me the most is one that your friends always present to you in times of trouble and perplexity, generally offering it with a sort of benevolent and perfunctory air, as if it were a piece of religious consolation or a well proved recipe for happiness, a sort of panacea for every ill of spirit, mind or body. It is sometimes expressed in one form, sometimes another, but the idea is, "All things come round to him who will but wait."

Now, I appeal to you, my dear reader, to say if that promise has fulfilled itself in your life. It certainly has not in mine. We all of us, I suppose, start in life with some fair ideal of happiness or at least pleasure glittering like a star in our future, either remote or close at hand. It is like the golden cup which we were told in our childhood is to be found hanging on the end of the rainbow. Probably most of us have once or twice set out full of hope to find that cup, but I have yet to hear of any one who has achieved it. And do we generally gain these early ideals? Have you? Think a bit of what you wanted most at 15, at 20, at 25, and so on. Have you ever really and fully obtained it? Probably you have changed that ideal many times, you have set the goal where you were to rest satisfied farther and farther away, but have you ever reached it? In one word, have you found in your own experience that "all things come round to him who will but wait?"

Doubtless we have often derived comfort from the phrase, for most people are very ready to take words for things. Some older person has said it to us with that assured and benevolent manner of which I spoke but now—some parent or friend or clergyman to whom we have applied for counsel and comfort—and we have received it as a sort of prophetic promise and gone away with the feeling that all is now going to be set right and we have only to wait a bit to have our heart's desire fulfilled in the completest manner.

And does it?

It is about as rational a belief as that we attach to the words of a fortune teller to whom we have furtively applied in some terrible muddle of our affairs. She has "prophesied smooth things" in a very impressive manner, and even while jeering at our own credulity we go away with a sort of shamefaced faith that perhaps, after all, she is right, and at any rate we feel a little encouraged.

And now, common sense insists upon reminding us of the failure of various other similar ventures.

The young girl fixes her affections or perhaps only her fancy upon some man, who in turn has fixed his upon some other woman, or, as is more likely, upon himself and his own interests. "All things come round to him who will but wait," whispers the poor child to herself, and she modestly and silently waits till the man either marries the other girl or drifts out of her horizon altogether.

Perhaps the "waiting" lover is the man—one of those men who pride themselves upon their tenacity of purpose and power of concentration. He pays court to the woman of his choice, and she, having like a bee first tasted upon the proffered blossom and sipped the quality of its honey, declines to take any more of it, be she wooed never so importunately. So he, too, fixes his faith upon Time and waits for that official to bring round his heart's desire. And does he?

Well, I am bound to confess that here and there is a case where the woman, tired out with her lover's persistency, marries him to get rid of him, but does she do it? And does he find that Time has brought him the spirit of that he desired or only tantalized him with the empty letter? More often, however, the girl only encourages him enough to keep him along and uses him as a buffer and foil for her other flirtations, a bete de souffrance to be finally dropped with a scornful laugh or a petulant disclaimer when the man she loves finally makes his definite offer.

But outside of sentiment or lovemaking there are plenty of people who, trusting to this delusive promise, prove for themselves its falsity—the young man, for instance, who intends to be rich. He is told of the millionaires who have begun life with 2 or 3 pence in their pockets and the traditional "bundle under their arms," and somebody with that exasperating air of giving an invaluable formula of success adds, "All things come round to him who will but wait."

So he goes to work at $5 per month, and after awhile is raised to $10 and $20, and so on, and keeps "waiting" with the most generous reliance upon that charming promise, waiting through boyhood and youth and young manhood, until some fine day he suddenly perceives that he is a gray haired, middle aged man with a few most painfully saved thousands in the bank and a salary which just enables him to live comfortably and to put by a little every year. And those are all the things that have come round to reward *his* waiting.

Perhaps he has no ambition to be a Vanderbilt; perhaps he only desires to have a house of his own, a horse and trap, a comfortable home for the girl he means to marry; perhaps he is a good young fellow and wants to take care of his widowed mother and little sisters as well as the wife. He goes bravely about his task, knowing that he cannot nearly reach the mark just yet, but then, you know, "All things come round," etc.

He finds hundreds—yes, thousands—of other Richards in the field; he finds the labor market glutted; he finds trained skill demanded where he has only willing service to render. He is not one of the exceptional few who fall upon the royal road to success through some invention or some system as yet unheard of. He is only capable of routine work performed in a plodding sort of fashion, and although he is never out of employment he never makes any great success or receives any great emolument until at last, when the mother is dead, and the sisters married or earning their own living as school teachers or typists, and the wife worn and frayed with hope too long deferred, he sees that he might have a horse and trap perhaps, but after all he doesn't care for driving, and the boys will need the money, or the girls must have it, and so it goes.

Yet another class of patient waiters upon this fignis fatuus of a promise are the dreamers of my own craft—the writers.

A man, or for that matter in this these days more often a woman, who feels within herself the cacoethes scribendi, immediately stakes out her homestead on Parnassus and selects her niche in the temple of fame. Shakespeare, Milton, Bulwer, George Eliot, Dickens and the rest are her brothers and sisters. They had to make a beginning, and so will she. They have made glorious endings, and so will she. Their names are known all over the world, and hers is not known at all, but then "all things come round to him who will but wait," and she doesn't mind waiting for a year or happy two.

So the poor thing begins, and if my tone is playfully scoffing my heart is full of the tenderest sympathy and pity, for I have seen and known it all so often, tried to warn some of these gallant adventurers of the perils of their voyage and to point out the fact that amid such crowded fleets as daily put to sea upon the inky ocean comparatively few of the brave little craft reach the harbor of success, while the rest are stranded on Charybdis, or swallowed up in Scylla, or swamped by collision with their rivals, or lost and wrecked from any one of a hundred causes impossible to foresee.

"But I am brave and patient," the aspirant will answer, with a smile. "I can wait for months, or even a year or two, and 'all things come round to him who will but wait.'"

So the victim starts out, writes her poem, or her essay, or her serial story, for these hopeful people never think of doing less than the heroic and never descend to the level of the short, pithy story, which is the only salable kind of manuscript, and she or he sends it first to the leading magazines, with perhaps a line suggesting that the author knows that Longfellow received $500 for a similar work, but she is content to begin with $100. The editor smiles compassionately and sends back the MS. Then it sifts down through the lower channels of literature until it finally reaches some for the last time and sleeps in the grave of "rejected addresses."

Now, not wishing to be misanthropic or discouraging to any brave endeavor, I appeal to all literary experts to decide out of their own experience and observation the truth to such a one as this author of the proverb which has stolen from or her up. *Does* anything of consequence "come round" after long waiting? Is it not rather the rule that the author who fails to gain some measure of success and recognition in the first two or three years of mature effort never will succeed? In relying upon this false maxim he permits it offering his wares here, there and everywhere, and accepting the lowest prices and poorest places, he will doubtless earn some money and have the pleasure of seeing himself in print, but alas for the dreams that promised to become golden realities.

But Nemesis, or Fate, or whatever we call the "destiny that shapes men's ends," is fond of her little joke and is constantly amusing herself by finding the letter of her agreement while breaking the spirit of it all to pieces.

Often enough she *does* bring round "all things to him who will but wait," but at such a time and in such fashion as to make success even more bitter than defeat. The lover wins his lass, or the lass her lover, only to find that the apple of Sodom, fair and rosy without, was all bitterness and dryness within, mere dust and ashes which perforce the winner must swallow and put as good a face as possible upon the unsavory morsel.

The young man wins his fortune when he is too old, too decrepit, too worldworn to enjoy it. I knew one such man whom nature had intended for an artist, and whose early dream was to earn money enough to go to Italy and study. Affably odd he took me of this youthful vision and added, "I have plenty of money now, and last year I went to Italy only to find that pictures bored me, and looking at galleries directed me more than Wall street or the Corn Exchange."

The literary hack, after years of thankless labor, hits upon a vein which some critic recognizes as true metal and kindly prophesies will bring success at last, but the hand is palsied, the pen is worn out, the brain after that one last flicker sinks into slumber. "Twenty years ago," the poor pale lips whisper, "I could have made a name and a fortune out of this, but now—too late!"

Saddest of all perhaps is the love that comes too late—the pang with which a weary heart recognizes that it has spent itself for naught, has given its pure gold for the basest dross, and that now, when it is bankrupt and discouraged and hopeless, here is the object to which it should have turned; here is the diamond of purest water which it should have purchased with all its wealth; here is the one opportunity life has held for the happiness of that poor sorrowful heart, and it has come too late, too late!

And such are the ironies of fate, and such is the true and most frequent translation of that glittering generality, "All things come round to him who will but wait."

Mrs. Frank Leslie

Peculiarities of the Letter Q.

The letter Q is a superfluous alphabetic character—a nondescript of the worst sort and of no more real value in expressing a desire to express our thoughts in writing than one of the Chinese word signs would be. It never ends an English word, and cannot begin one without the aid of the letter u, being invariably followed by the last mentioned letter in all words belonging to our language. The man doesn't live that can tell the "why" of the peculiar relation of the letters q and u, or why the former was given its curious name. Some argue that its name was applied because of the tail or cue at the bottom of the letter, but the original q, when sounded just as it is today, was made without the cue, the character much resembling the English sign for pounds (£).—St. Louis Republic.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Steal a chicken, and you are a thief. Steal $5,000 from your employer, and you are an embezzler. Steal $5,000 from the government, and you are a defaulter. Rob your competitor on the Stock Exchange of $10,000, and you are a financier. Rob him of $100,000 to $500,000, and you are a wizard or a Napoleon of finance. Wreck a railroad and gather it in, and you are a "magnate." Wreck a great railroad system, and you are a "railroad king." Conduct a negotiation by which a strong nation plunders a weak nation of thousands upon thousands of square miles of territory and makes the weak nation pay millions of money indemnity for the wrong it has suffered, and you are a diplomat. Truly "the times are out of joint."—Religious Herald.

Not Superstitious.

Of a certain literary man, who disdains the trammels of style, the story was lately told that he once offered to an editor a piece of verse in hexameters. The editor read it over and remarked, "This is very good, but I shouldn't think you'd want to have these three or four lines with 13 syllables in them." "Oh, I don't care about those," said the poet. "I'm not superstitious."—Argonaut.

Signs of Prosperity.

"You will pardon me, sir," said Hungry Walker to the man with the dress suit and the white waistcoat.

"Go away. I don't want to buy any court plaster."

"Sir, you are rash and impetuous. A square look of this geranium shirt which daily vends here might save your life."

"Get out, you pink whiskered fraud."

"But, sir, pray consider. You have plenty"——

"If you don't let me alone, I'll call a policeman"——

"Nay, sir. You not only have an abundance of this world's goods, but you are a millionaire"——

"Well, go on."

"Anybody can wear a dress suit. They are expensive, it is true, but they last for years. The man who wears a white waistcoat in the evening must have a brand new dress suit. Nobody wears a rusty dress suit with a white waistcoat. You have a white waistcoat, therefore your dress suit is not rusty, and as you must have bought it only a short time ago, you have money.

"A man who wears a new dress suit must stand in with his tailor, and the man who has a white waistcoat must have a No. 1 rating with his washerwoman. Sir, you are at peace with your tailor and washerwoman. You have been strangely blessed by fortune, and you can well afford to spend 5 cents for this diminutive packet.

"Thank you, friend Croesus. I'll drink to your health with the proceeds."—New York Tribune.

He Was Much Obliged.

Tramp—I'm very much obliged for that piece of fresh bread you gave me, mum.

Young Housekeeper—You are welcome.

Tramp—Yes, mum. It was a little too doughy to eat, mum, but it lightened my leaky shoes up elegant.—New York Weekly.

ELECTION NOTICE.

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss
COUNTY OF EL PASO.

Pursuant to the provisions of section twenty-one (21) of chapter thirty four (34) of the General Statutes of the State of Colorado entitled "Elections," notice is hereby given that a General Election will be held in the several voting precincts in said County of El Paso in the State aforesaid, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in the month of November A. D. 1893, to-wit: on the seventh (7th) day of November A. D. 1893

That on said day the following officers are to be elected, to-wit

One County Clerk and Recorder.
One County Treasurer.
One County Sheriff.
One County Assessor.
One County Commissioner within and for Commissioner's District No. One.
One County Superintendent of Schools.
One County Coroner.
One County Surveyor.

Precinct No. 1, Eastonville Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Justice of the Peace for short term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term.

Precinct No. 2, Table Rock Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Justice of the Peace for short term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term.

Precincts Nos. 3 and 23, Monument Justice Precinct—
One Constable for long term

Precincts Nos. 4 and 16, Husted-Edgerton Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term

Precincts Nos. 5-6-7, Colorado City Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term.

Precincts Nos. 8 and 9, Fountain El Paso Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term

Precinct No. 10, Woodland Park Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Justice of the Peace for short term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term.

Precinct No. 11, Florissant Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Justice of the Peace for short term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term.

Precincts Nos. 12 and 13, Manitou Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term

Precinct No. 14, Four Mile Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Justice of the Peace for short term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term.

Precinct No. 15 Sunview Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Justice of the Peace for short term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term.

Precinct No 17 Calhan Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term.
One Constable for long term.

Precinct No. 18, Templeton Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term.

Precinct No. 19, McFerran Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term
One Justice of the Peace for short term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term

Precinct No. 20 Falcon Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term

Precinct No 21 Hayden Divide Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Justice of the Peace for short term
One Constable for long term
One Constable for short term.

Precinct Nos. 22 and 26 to 39 inclusive, Colorado Springs Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term

Precinct No 24, Green Mountain Falls Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Justice of the Peace for short term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term

Precinct No 25 Peyton Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term.

Precincts Nos 40, 41 and 42, Lawrence-Barry Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term

Precincts Nos 43, 44 and 45, Cripple Creek Justice Precinct—
One Justice of the Peace for long term,
One Constable for long term,
One Constable for short term

Notice is further given, that at the general election aforesaid there will be submitted to the qualified electors the question of extending the right of suffrage to women of lawful age. The authority for submitting such question is found in House Bill No 118, which reads

AN ACT

TO SUBMIT TO THE QUALIFIED ELECTORS OF THE STATE THE QUESTION OF EXTENDING THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE TO WOMEN OF LAWFUL AGE, AND OTHERWISE QUALIFIED, ACCORDING TO THE PROVISIONS OF ARTICLE SEVEN, SEC 2, OF THE CONSTITUTION OF COLORADO.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Colorado

SECTION 1. That every female person shall be entitled to vote at all elections in the same manner in all respects as male persons are, or shall be entitled to vote by the Constitution and laws of this State, and the same qualification as to age, citizenship, and time of residence in the State, county, city ward and precinct; and all other qualifications required by law to entitle male persons to vote shall be required to entitle female persons to vote.

SEC. 2. Section one of this act shall be submitted to the qualified voters of this State for approval or rejection at the next general election, and shall not be of effect as a law unless the same shall be approved by a majority of the qualified electors voting thereon at said election.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to issue his proclamation or notice to the electors of said general election and to give notice of the submission of said section one (1) to the qualified electors of the State for their approval or rejection, and to print or direct to be printed upon the official ballots, used in each county of the State at said election, on seperate separate lines the words "Equal Suffrage Approved," and the words "Equal Suffrage Not Approved," and those voting at the said election who approve said section one of this act shall place in ink a cross or "X" upon said ballots opposite to or in the margin of the words "Equal Suffrage Approved," and those voting at said election who do not approve the same shall place in ink a cross or an "X" upon said ballots opposite to or in the margin of the words: "Equal Suffrage Not Approved," and the Secretary of State shall cause said proclamation or notice hereinbefore referred to to be published in at least one newspaper of general circulation in each county (if such there be) for three (3) months previous to the next general election, and said proclamation, by the Secretary of State, and the voting on the said question aforesaid, by the qualified electors of the State, shall be deemed and considered by all the courts of this State as a submission of said section one of this act to the qualified electors for approval or rejection within the meaning of the State Constitution.

SEC 4. A cross or an "X" found opposite to or in the margin of the words "Equal Suffrage Approved," upon any ballot legally polled at said election, shall be counted, returned, and canvassed, as a vote for the approval of section one of this act and a cross or an "X" found opposite to or in the margin of the words: "Equal Suffrage Not Approved" upon any ballot, legally polled at said election, shall be counted, returned and canvassed as a vote for the rejection of section one of this act.

SEC. 5. The votes which shall have been polled upon such submission of said section for approval or rejection as aforesaid, shall be counted, returned, canvassed and certified by the same officers, and as nearly as may be, in the same manner and time in all respects as the votes for members of the General Assembly would be required to be canvassed and certified by law, were such members being voted for at said election, and shall be in the same manner certified to the Secretary of State, and if said section one be approved by a majority of the qualified electors voting thereon at said election in the manner aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the Governor, after canvass by the State Canvassing Board, to make proclamation of the fact of such approval, under the great seal of the State, and cause the same to be recorded in the records of the Department of State, and published in some newspaper printed in the State capital, immediately after said votes shall have been canvassed by the Board of State Canvassers.

SEC. 6. Section one of this act shall be of effect and in full force as a law of this State, as soon as such proclamation by the Governor shall be made, and not before, or otherwise.

Approved April 7, 1893.

The polls for said election will be opened at 7 o'clock in the morning and continue open until 7 o'clock in the evening of the same day.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal, at Colorado Springs, this 16th day of October, A. D. 1893.

F. W. SCHWESINGER,
County Clerk.

(SEAL.)

Literary Department.

DAVID BALFOUR.

Mr. Stevenson says in his preface that "it is the fate of sequels to disappoint those who have waited for them." No doubt this is true; and it is seldom indeed that a sequel equals in power or in popularity the work which preceded it. Those must be hard to please, however, whom "David Balfour" disappoints. The title-page is very appetizing:

The Second Part: In which are set forth his Misfortunes anent the OFFICE MURDER; his Troubles with Lord Advocate Grant; Captivity on the Bass Rock; Journey into Holland and France; and Singular Relations with JAMES MORE DRUMMOND or MACGREGOR, a Son of the notorious Rob Roy, and his Daughter CATRIONA.

The promise of the title page is fully carried out by the contents following. There is very little fighting in the book, and in that respect it may disappoint some bloodthirsty readers of "Kidnapped," in which, however, one would think there were fighting enough for two. But a lack of bloodshed does not mean a lack of incident. David is as hard pressed, and as much in danger of his life, at the Lord Advocate's as he was on the brig "Covenant" with Alan Breck Stewart. His adventures with Catriona in Holland were full as exciting to him as those earlier ones with her kinsmen in the Highlands. They are not so exciting to the reader, because long before he gets that far he will have been compelled to turn over to the end and find out that all turned out well in spite of trials and misunderstandings.

The main element of difference between "Kidnapped" and its sequel is the introduction of two women in the Porter as leading actors in the events that befall the hero. As to one of these, there can be no difference of opinion—she is irresistible. Barbara Grant reminds one of Elise Newcome, but she has not had as much to sadden her life as Elise, and the spirit of fun and kindness and wit is unchecked. Anybody but a clincher-headed, single eyed lad like Davie must have fallen deeply in love with Barbara at the same time that Catriona was empress of his inmost affections. But Davie never even thought of such a thing.

As for Catriona, critics differ among themselves as widely as possible. The life she and Davie led as brother and sister in Holland was most difficult to handle, and there many opinions as to whether it has been handled aright or not—whether any girl could possibly have been as innocent as Catriona is represented to have been—whether, from an artistic point of view, Mr. Stevenson has not made a mistake. One critic even goes so far as to say that the Parisian episode in "David Grieve" might have afforded the author a model for David Balfour's foreign experience. So it might, if Catriona had been a French grisette, or if the author had wished to make her character entirely inconsistent with itself. As the story is told, everything happens inevitably, and we do not see how those two people, being what they were, could have acted otherwise.

The great charm of the book, as in "Kidnapped," are its veresimilitudes. It is told because there is a story to be—because to David Balfour there happened, inside of him and outside, some noteworthy experiences; not because the author wished to draw a picture of Scotland or of Edinboro' in the times of "the 45" and thereafter. David Balfour is henceforth as live an historical character as Quentin Durward, or, we are tempted to say, as Henry Esmond; and Alan Breck Stewart we know as well as D'Artagnan. Catriona we hardly know where to place. She is none, she is a great deal more real than most of Scott's heroines, but somehow she does not seem quite so genuine as Barbara Grant, who is a very Rosalind, and should have had an Orlando worthy of her.

And finally, to show both a very pretty specimen of the author's style and the feeling he has for "Auld Reekie," away off in his Samoan home in the South Pacific, we quote from the dedication, to Mr Charles Baxter of Edinboro:

You are still—as when first I saw, as when I last addressed you—in the venerable city I must always think of as my home. And I have come so far; and the sights and thoughts of my youth pursue me; and I see like a vision the youth of my father, and of his father, and the whole stream of lives flowing down there, far in the north, with the sound of laughter and tears to cast me out in the end, as by a sudden freshet, on these ultimate isles. And I admire and bow my head before the romance of destiny.—Charles Scribner's Sons.

LITERARY NOTES.

Messrs. Harper & Brothers publish this week "My Year in a Log Cabin," a little volume in respect to his early woodland life, by Mr. W. D. Howells; a new edition of Mr. William Black's novel, "In Far Lochaber;" "The Boy Travelers in Southern Europe," by Colonel Thomas W. Knox; and the American edition of a new "History of the Roman Empire, from its Foundation to the Death of Marcus Aurelius," by J. B. Bury, M. A. The last named book is the latest addition to the Messrs. Harper's "Student Series," and takes up the history at the point at which "The Student's Liddell's Rome" leaves off and "The Student's Gibbon" begins.

Pierre Loti is soon to give the world a new work, the plot of which is based on scenes in the Holy Land. To obtain the true local coloring he will make a pilgrimage through Palestine, starting from Cairo as soon as the summer heat has abated, and cross the desert to Jerusalem. There will be no European in the caravan. This idea is said to be to follow as closely as possible the route taken by the Holy Family in the flight to Egypt, though how he has discovered that is not stated.

Messrs. Rivington, Percival & Co. announce a new work by Mr. Morse Stephens, entitled, "A History of Europe from 1789 to 1815." In this volume Mr. Morse Stephens has tried to describe the French Revolution in its influence on Europe, and Napoleon's career as a great reformer rather than as a great conqueror.

Mr. Quiller Couch has nearly completed the revision for press of his next volume of short stories. It will be entitled The Delectable Duchy, and will probably be published in November. Mr. Couch is still engaged on the novel which was mentioned a few months ago. The hero is a Welsh Methodist minister, and the book will contain pictures of the early history of Methodism in Cornwall. The title will probably be Dozmare, from the name of the heroine.

"The White Sea," is the name of Rudyard Kipling's new story, which will deal with life around and about the Pribyloff Islands.

Mr. R. L. Stevenson has been varying his labors in fiction by the composition of a history of his own family and its engineering works, which he proposes to call "Northern Lights."

All the MSS. and unpublished works and the copyrights of the published works of the late John Addington Symonds were left by him to the historian of Venice, Horatio F. Brown.

The Index to Harper's Magazine, including the contents of Volumes I. to LXXXV. inclusive, which literary convenience has been long and carefully prepared by the publishers, is in readiness this week.

The first edition of 50,000 copies of "The Prince of India," General Lew. Wallace's new historical romance, was practically exhausted ten days after publication. Harper & Brothers have already put a second edition upon the press.

It is stated on good authority that the enterprising proprietor of the New York Herald engaged M. Paul Bourget to come to America and spend several months in American society, with the view of writing an American novel, which is first to be issued in Mr. Bennett's journal.

Frank R. Stockton has written the history of "How I Wrote 'The Lady or the Tiger?'" for the next issue of The Ladies' Home Journal, and tells what came of the writing of the famous story and the condition of his own mind, at the present time, of the correct solution of the problem whether the lady or the tiger came out of the opened door.

A novel feature in juvenile journalism is "Vacation," to be issued, as its name indicates, at the vacation seasons of the year by Harper's Young People. "Vacation" will be an "Extra"—that is, it will be sent free to subscribers in addition to the regular fifty-two numbers of the year. It will contain a complete story, with illustrations.

William Dean Howells is writing an introduction to the revised edition of Hamlin Garland's "Main-Traveled Roads," which Messrs. Stone & Kimball (Cambridge and Chicago) are bringing out. His first book of verses, entitled "Prairie Songs" is soon to be published by this firm, as well as Eugene Field's story, "The Holy Cross."

In Harper's Bazar for October 7th will be found "A Magnificent Deception," by Virginia Franklyn, a strong, short story, gracefully told. "Kindergartens of California," by Mrs. Frank Gay Williams, describes the kindergarten movement from the standpoint of philanthropy. This article has three illustrations, including a portrait of Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper. An interesting sketch of Mrs. Roger A. Pryor is embellished with her portrait.

The New York Shakespeare society has begun to reprint in its Bankside edition the archaic texts of the seventeen plays first printed in the Hemminge and Condell Folio of 1623. The first of these plays, "The Tempest," will leave the press in a few days. Of these new volumes but 500 copies are printed, as before, hand numbered to correspond with the 500 sets of the prior twenty volumes, with which they are of course uniform in style, size and price.

What is described as a really remarkable psychologic study in fiction, and at the same time as a story full of more everyday interest, is the latest publication in Harper's Franklin Square Library. It is entitled "Doctor Mirabel's Theory," and the author is Ross George Dering, a writer who has won repute in England for two or three clever books. The carefully calculated murder of a husband by his young and attractive wife, who discovers that she possesses irresistable hypnotic powers, furnishes the dramatic undercurrent of a book which, in spite of such a theme, is not at all melodramatic. There is also much quiet humor in its English provincial society being admirably sketched.

Harper's Weekly, with its well-known enterprise, is out this week with a very striking four-page panoramic view of the great international yacht race for the America's cup, drawn by M. J. Burns and Victor Perard. Conan Doyle contributes the first half of one of his startling detective stories, entitled "The Adventures of a Naval Treaty." Other notable features are the handsomely illustrated article on the "Williams College Centenary," by Hamilton W. Mabie, and one on the subject of the great "Irrigation Congress," which is accompanied by a number of interesting portraits. There are also full-page drawings by Charles Graham of "The Grand Arch of the Peristyle," and of "The Pueblo Indians' Harvest Dance," by J. H. Sharp.

THE ROOT OF THE EVIL.

You have all heard the history of Adam and Eve,
Who lived in the garden of Eden,
With nothing to wear but the leaves of the trees,
And nothing but apples to feed on;
Now this poor, foolish pair with the curious minds,
The parents of everything human,
Fell into disgrace and were banished the place,
And of course it was blamed on the woman.

And ever since then, when a mortal has sinned—
No matter what form his sinning—
The people who critic so utter the plea
That was used at the very beginning.
And cynical men, who a motive might seek,
Don't make any effort to find it,
But turn up their noses and say, with a sneer,
Well, who was the woman behind it?
—Helen Combes in Kate Field's Washington.

WERE THEY FALSE OR ONLY FICKLE?

"Why Bob, you dear old fellow,
Where have you been these years?
In India, Egypt, Africa,
With the Queen's own volunteers?
Have you scaled the Alps or Andes,
Sailed to Isles of Amazons?
What climate, Bob, has wrought to change
Your face from brown to bronze?"

She placed a dimpled hand in mine,
In the same frank, friendly way.
We stood once more on the dear old beach,
And it seemed but yesterday
Since, standing on this same white shore,
She said, with eyelids wet,
"Goodby. You may remember, Bob,
But I shall not forget."

The dear hand and whispered low,
"Madge, darling, what of the years,
The long, long years that have intervened
Since through the mists of tears
We looked goodby on this same white beach,
Here by the murmuring sea?
You, Madge, were then just twenty,
And I was twenty-three."

A crimson blush came to her cheek.
"Hush, Bob," she quickly said,
"Let's look at the bathers in the surf.
There's Nellie and Cousin Ned."
"And who's that portly gentleman
On the shady side of life?"
"Oh, he belongs to our party, too—
In fact, Bob, I'm his wife."

"And I tell you, Bob, it's an awful thing
The way he does behave;
Flirts with that girl in stee gray silk.
Bob, why do you look so grave?"
"The fact is, Madge, I, well—ahem!
Oh, nothing at all, my dear,
Except that she of the stee gray silk
Is the one I married last year."
—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Loath to Begin.

Professor—What is the subject for your essay this evening, Miss Brainwaves?

Miss Brainwaves—"The Independence and Equality of Woman With Man."

Professor—Then why don't you commence?

Miss Brainwaves—Because I notice that there are several ladies in the audience standing while all the men have seats.—Life.

Worse Still.

To illustrate the matter of factness of the Scottish people, David Pryde mentions that a company at an artist's house were talking about their successes and failures.

"Do you find it difficult to sell your pictures?" said the lady of the house to an artist who had been perfectly silent.

"No," said he in a slow voice. "It's no difficult—it's impossible."—Youth's Companion.

Getting Out of It.

"See here, you," said the wayfarer to the beggar, "I gave you a quarter yesterday because you said you were blind, and here I find you reading a newspaper."

"That's all right," said the beggar; "I'm color blind."—Harper's Bazar.

Obeying An Old Adage.

Justice—Why did you steal that waterproof cloak?

Prisoner—I didn't think it was wrong to try to lay up something for a rainy day.—Texas Siftings.

One of His Tricks.

"I thought you said you were going to bring a friend home to dinner with you," said Mrs. Chugwater.

"He couldn't come, Samantha," replied Mr. Chugwater as he sat down with great satisfaction to the first good dinner he had had a chance to attack for a long time.—Chicago Tribune.

Expensive.

"How is the Russian nobleman?" she asked of her brother.

"He was writing home for a remittance when I saw him last night."

"What was the trouble?"

"He had just paid for having his name engraved on his cards."—Washington Star.

Had to Wake Him.

Hall Porter—I've hammered at that gentleman's door and can't get him waked up.

Clerk—My gracious! And he's got to catch a train. Knock at the next room on the left and ask the lady inside to pinch her baby.—Good News.

Very.

"Was the play bad?"

"Well, I guess it was. Why, even the gas went out at the end of the second act."—Texas Siftings.

FOLK-LORE.

SCOTTISH CHILDREN'S GAMES.

The "Rosy Cheeked," Blithesome Scottish Bairns in their Sports and Games—A Rugged, Merry Lot that Neither Poverty nor Tempests Can Repress—Harum-Scarum Games of the Lads, and the Less'ns' Drol. and Wonerous Music-Dramas of Childhood.

[Copyright, 1893, Edgar L. Wakeman.]

GLASGOW, Scotland, Sept. 28—The little lads and lasses of Scotland are a rugged and merry lot. In no land in which I have wandered are children more self-sustaining in often or improved pastimes and games. I have often thought, too, that where their genius is greatest, where poverty pinches hardest, there could always be found the cheeriest time sons and the heartiest expression of childish hilarity among the "rosy-cheeked," blithesome Scottish bairns. Geography, condition and weather can furnish no exception.

It is the same with highland as with lowland children; with the ragged, hungry little folk of the western isles as with the romping roisterers of Glasgow, with the wee peerie bairds and lasses and fishermen's children of the Shetlands and Orkneys as with the hard-headed, hard-fisted bairns of "Auld Reekie's" wynds and closes; and precisely the same with the little papoos of iron or stone-girt parks of the cities as with children of the border towns and those of the misty glens and corries of the north. Childhood in Scotland may know asperities of environment and rigor of discipline unusual in some other lands; but the compensation is here in the fact that Scottish children never "mope." Once released from duty or relieved from discipline they leap to their games free as their own wild winds and mists; and the savagest Scottish storm that howls up the foaming firths, or wails among the lochs and glens, has for them no more terror than sunshine, when there is liberty for sport and play.

The children's folk-lore of Scotland is peculiar rich in counting-out rhymes which are here called "eenting oot" and "clapping oot." As with the counting-out rhymes of the children of all countries, the one "clapped oot" is to bear the disagreeable or distinguished part in whatever game may be proposed. In illustration I shall give a few of the most popular of these in Scotland. The first examples are chiefly in use in the west of Scotland.

Mr. Foster's a very good man,
Scoops the college now and than.
When he's done he takes a dance
Up to London, o'er to France;
With a black beaber and a red snout.
Stan' you yon, for you are out!

Bery, orrey, o'er the mill cam,
Fill my pocket, an' let me gang.

Zeeny, meeny, fickety fiez,
Dein, doina, a-min-ick;
Harrico, block, strong rock,
Zonty, pantry, on a rock—toosh!

Ease, ose;
Mon's nose;
Mat parrit,
Pease brose.

Here is one in use by the children of the border shires:

Yen-nie, twa-nie, tickery, seven,
Alaba, crack, tinaba, leven;
Tin, tan, masky, can—
Toodle-dum, toodle-dum, twenty-one!

Among those peculiar to Edinburgh, Glasgow, and the midland Scotch counties are:

Ink, punk, papers, ink,
Am, pam-push!

Queen, queen, Caroline,
Dipped her hair in turpentine.
Turpentine made it shine,
Queen, queen, Caroline.

Intty, tintty, tettery, mettery,
Bank for over, Dover, ding,
Aunty, tanty, tooch;
Up the Causey, down the Cross,
Three stances a bony white horse.
It can gallop, it can trot,
It can carry the old mustard pot,
One, two, three, and out goes she.

Aberdeen, has a "clapping-oot" rhyme which in its French affinities carries with it suggestion of the admixture of French with the Scottish blood in this portion of Scotland, hundreds of years ago:

Benerty, feenerty, fickerty, fae,
Hi, de, domum, acht;
Erzie, ourzie, stole a roque,
Ant, tan—foot est Jock!—

Originally, no doubt, "tu est *Jacques*," transformed into the present Scottish "Jock" who is thus "clapped out."

To these should be added a few more characteristic counting-out rhymes common to all portions of Scotland:

Eenery, teenery, tickery, teven;
Hilgo Mary, ten or eleven;
Pin, pan, musky dan;
Nineteen, twenty, twenty-one?

One-ery, two-ery, tickery seven,
Anarby, crackery, ten, eleven.
Pin, pan, musgetan,
Black fish, white trout—
That means you are out
Of this G-a-m-e,
Ne'er to come in again.

One-ery, two-ery, tickery ten,
Boss o' vinegar, gentlemen.
Birds in the air, ships in the sea,
Bonny we lassie singing to thee;
One, two, three—O-u-t!

There are dozens of games in which the little folk of both sexes unite, in and out of doors, and which are particularly enjoyed in holiday time when their elders are occupied in more serious festivities. One of these is "Duck Doo," and it is always productive of screaming merriment, owing to errors by players in obeying the leader's commands. The children form in a ring, joining hands when they all sing:

Here we play Duck Doo,
Here we play Duck Diggy,
Here we play Duck Doo,
A' of a Saturday night!—

The entire game consists in correctly following the sung injunctions, as—

Now all your right hands in;
All your right hands out,
Shake them a little, a little,
And then shake round about.

The quickness and dexterity of the little one are often remarkable. The right foot is put through the motion; then the left foot; the right and left ears; the nose, the chin, the eyes and finally the head.

"Orans and Lemons" is a good deal of a hurly-burly pastime. An elder boy and girl stand and grasp hands. One secretly takes the name "Oranges," the other that of "Lemons." They then proceed about the room and in whispers demand which side each of their playmates has chosen, when the leaders again grasp hands and call for their respective adherents. These grasp their leaders and each other about the waist, and a test of strength, accompanied by tremendous encouraging cheerings, is the result.

A jolly little game is "Hunting the Slipper." After a "hunter" is chosen, the boys and girls sit, or rather squat in a round ring with crooked knees, so that skirts and kilts will cover them. The "hunter" from the outside brings a slipper to any child in the ring, demanding, "When will ye hae it gin (cone)?"

Any day may be mentioned by the recipient at which the "hunter" expresses satisfaction, and with a cheery "A' right!" turns away. The fun begins when the hunter returns and demands the slipper, but is met with "Oh, I passed it on!" until it is really discovered, which is never until the hunter has met with many engaging adventures, when the one in whose possession the slipper is found, in turn becomes the long discomfited "hunter."

The "Mulberry Bush" affords infinite variety of change in its action and application. Boys and girls may "go round by it," but it usually a pastime for girls. Joining hands they sing:

Here we go round by the mulberry bush,
Mulberry bush, mulberry bush,
Here we go round by the mulberry bush
This is the way we comb our hair
On a cold and frosty morning.—

brush the hair, brushing the teeth, walking to school, and countless other duties, pleasures and shrinkings of childhood being imitated in action as "Mulberry Bush" is sung.

There are myriad girls' games nearly all of which, curiously enough, as in other English speaking countries, seem to derive their greatest interest and fascination to little Scottish lassies from their nearness to the mock heroics in the courting, love and marriage affairs of their elders. The commonest of these are "Rise Sally Waker," in which Sally "rises" and "follows her guidman," is wedded, has love-lyric children "first a girl and then a boy," in which all of her wedded joys and sorrows are delineated, with marching and singing; "In and Out the Window" in which, in and out of rings, with the interminable singing and marching, a lassie evidently finally departs, and her lover is solicitously enjoined to "follow her up to London:" "My Name is Queen Mary,"

My age is sixteen,
My father's a farmer
On yonder green.
He's plenty of money
To dress me sae braw
There's nae bonnie laddie
Can take me awa'

but there is a bonnie laddie who gives her "Ha, ha," and takes "her awa," "Breakfast Time," where "Breakfast time's coming on," as well as dinner, supper, bed, church, school, play, and another possible times, in which it is exact and proper time "to catch a bonnie laddie." "Beds," in which the "mither" is sought to buy "minding sheets" for her daughter. The mother against inquires where the money is to come from. The father's feather bed shall be sold. The successive queries and answers then put the father in the girls' bed, the girls in the boys' bed, the boys in the pig-stye, the pig in the washtub, with the final dramatic shift of having the family washing "done by the river side;"—and that most popular and universal of all Scottish girls pastimes, "The Gala Ship," or "Merrima Tansa."

This "Merrima Tansa (perhaps "Merry Matansa") is played by all the girls present joining hands in a circle, upon which round and round singing:

Three times round goes the gala, gala ship
And three times round goes she;
Three times round goes the gala, gala ship,
And sinks to the bottom of the sea!

They repeat this dance, courtesying low. The first to courtesy is placed in the center of the circle, when the others sing:

Choose your maidens one by one,
One by one, one by one;
Choose your maidens one by one—
And down goes (all curtsey) Merrima Tansa!

She chooses her maidens. They take her to a distance, when she is secretly told the name of her over. The remainder of the girls imitate sweeping and sing several stanzas to the effect that they will "sweep the house till the price comes home," when the price is now placed within the circle, and from a score to an hundred stanzas, with marching and various imitations of what the lucky price accomplishes or undergoes are sung. Each one closes with "Down goes Merrima Tansa!" and the head touching; and this wonderful music-drama of childhood is not concluded until the christening of the price's first-born, with,

Next Sunday morn to church she must gae,
A babe on her knee, the best of a—
And down goes Merrima Tansa!

The lads of Scotland graduate at an early age from the rough and tumble games of the alley, the street and the school yard to golf, football and cricket. In cricket the goal is called the "wicket." If the boys cannot afford wickets, their jackets answer instead. Even with country boys the Association rules are in higher repute than the more famous rules of Rugby. But the boys are well equipped before the latter dignity arrives. For marbles or "bools," they are universally skillful players. If the marbles be given up at the end of each game, then it is called "funny;" if not, "wunny." In the latter, if all a player's marbles are lost he is termed "rooin." Bools games may be played "knuckley" or "ainey." In "knuckley" the knuckle is used for shooting the "bool," in "ainey" it is thrown from the hand. The more recent games are played by "stotting" the "bool" against the ground and wall and catching it, enabling the "stotter" to get nearer the row of marbles. If his "bool" fails to lay between the mark and the wall, he may be "killed" by the next "stotter."

The wild harum-scarum games of the school-yard and common are principally "Xing," "Horny," "Wheet," "French Tig," "Too," "Cross-Tig" and "Base" or "Cavie" (pronounced cavy). In the game of "Xing," one lad is "clapped oot" to chase and touch or "tig" another upon the head. The latter joining hands with him another is added to the number, and so on until all are captured; the last one taken beginning the game anew. "Horny" and "Wheet" are similar to "Xing." In "Horny" the first boy chaser his hands when running to "tig," and may "tig" on any part of the body. In "Wheet" the boys taken do not join hands, but run singly; and generally sides are chosen, the attempt being to pass each other with the fewest possible being taken; for those so captured must then join the respective opposing sides.

In "French Tig" the first boy runs after all the others until a boy is "tigged." The one taken must hold one hand on the exact part of the body which has been touched, until he succeeds in "tigging" another. The chief point in this game is to always "tig" on a portion of the body difficult to hold while "tigging" another. This impedes the "tigger's" running and enables the other boys to gather about close by and give him a roya. teasing.

In "Too" the boy that is "chapped oot" is put in a corner called the "ten." All the others cavort about and taunting cry "Too!" when the boy springs from his den and endeavors to "tig" the others. Those taken assist him in his necessary from the den, when all others must if possible now reach the den while the pursuers are outside, without being tigged. The increasing numbers watching the den constantly add to the difficulties and dangers to outsiders in their attempts to reach the den untaken.

"Cross-tig" may be played by a limited number of boys and its simple though interesting rules render it often a most exciting game. The leader starts to run after another lad. A third boy runs between, and the leader must then chase him. While this chase is going on, a fourth boy (or it may be the lad first pursued) runs between. This one must then be run after; and so on, until one is "tigged" or taken, when the chase, by the latter, is again begun.

The chief game of this general nature for Scottish lads is "Base" or "Cavie." It is played on a narrow, oblong strip of of ground arranged as follows

Side No. 1.	Challenger's Center Base	Den No. 2.
Side No. 2.		Den No. 1.

The challenger for either side, always selected by toss, goes to the base and shouts after the fashion of knights in the olden tourneys

I'll warn ye once,
I'll warn ye twice
I'll no stand up
I'll warn ye thrice

The opposing side sends out a champion to "tig" the haughty challenger. If successful, the prisoner is sent to the den of the victor, where he must remain until one of his own side succeeds in forcing his way to the prisoner without being "tigged." If he is taken, he must remain also, until attempt at rescue is made by another. Prisoners can only be rescued one at a time. If a rescue is made the opposing side sends a fleet-footed runner after rescuer and prisoner. Danger awaits him. His return is perhaps blocked by a boy from the other side. The dangers and complications thus engendered are countless and most exciting. If it so happens that captures and rescues are equal and the dens become empty, the opposing side to the one sending the first challenger, begins another game in like manner; and the side having the fewest prisoners in the opposing forces' den, when the hated school-bell rings, with triumphant yells is declared the victor.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

The Senate.

In a speech before the Reform Club in Boston, on Saturday evening, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts is reported as expressing this opinion concerning the United States Senate:

"I know very well the character of the Senate of the United States, and I am perfectly free to say here to-night what I said a year and a half ago in addressing the young men of Harvard college in Sanders theater, that the Senate of the United States, as at present constituted, and with its methods of procedure is the great menace to the institutions of our country."

A remark so unpolitical, so hasty, and so sweeping is not creditable to the Hon. John E. Russell. It sounds more like the rant from the platform of a Socialists' meeting place than like the deliberate utterance of a chosen representative of the party charged with the preservation of the system of government, which the founders of this republic devised and established.

Does not the Hon. John E. Russell know that, instead of being the great menace to the institutions of our country, the Senate of the United States, as at present constituted and with its methods of procedure, is itself one of the institutions of our country, and one of the strongest safeguards against the destruction of the system of which it is an integral part?

Mr. Russell is a Democrat. Does he think that the Senate of the United States served this country well or ill when the circumstance that it is constituted as at present, and that its methods of procedure are precisely what they are, prevented the passage of the Force bill in the Fifty-first Congress? It seems to us that on that occasion the Senate proved itself a bulwark rather than a menace; the only effective bulwark against the greatest peril that has menaced the institutions of this country in the last twenty-five years.

Has the Hon. John E. Russell so imperfect a comprehension of the consummately efficient scheme of check and balance which constitutes the chief feature of the best system of government ever devised by human wisdom, that he regards the Senate's occasional resistance to the immediate pressure of public opinion as a misfortune and a menace?

If so, instead of attempting to instruct the students of Harvard in the philosophy of American institutions, the Hon. John E. Russell should sit at their feet, and learn the fundamental principles which any of those young gentlemen can teach him.—New York Sun.

We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt from the Hon. John C. Bell, the Representative of this district in Congress, of the report of the Secretary of Agriculture for 1892. It is an unusually full and interesting volume, illustrated with numerous photographs and cuts, and some of its contents—notably on sugar beet culture and forestry—we shall have occasion to mention again.

The Synod of Ohio has affirmed the judgment of the Presbytery of Cincinnati that Professor Henry Preserved Smith is guilty of heresy. It is said that Professor Smith will leave the church, instead of going up to the General Assembly. Certainly he will save time and trouble by so doing.

ALL OUT OF DEBT.

El Paso County Calls in All Outstanding Warrants.

OTHER LIVE LOCAL TOPICS.

Rev. A. R. Kieffer Resigns His Rectorship—Aid Society Meeting and Report—Winter Night College—Pueblo Presbytery.

El Paso county does not owe a dollar. Saturday the County Commissioners notified the banks to present for payment all warrants held against the county and stopped the interest thereon. The county has money in the treasury to pay them all. Our new county jail is all paid for and also the site for the new court house. At the beginning of the year we had a floating debt of $52,671, but this has all been wiped out. The county has no bonded debt. The result of this will be that the tax levy for county purposes will be reduced the coming year four mills on the dollar. Last year the county levy was eleven mills, but the commissioners have decided that it shall be only seven mills this year. It has taken very careful and business-like management on the part of the commissioners to put the county in such shape this year, owing to the extra large expense on roads at Cripple Creek and the heavy court expenses.

El Paso has a county valuation of $1_,833,150, and it is rather interesting to compare its standing with some of the other counties in the State. There are only four other counties in this State that can make a like showing with El Paso. They are Arapahoe, Elbert, Lincoln and Weld. Arapahoe had a bonded debt of about $200,000 until a few weeks ago. Some of the counties have a valuation of not much short of a million dollars and debts of more than $125,000.

THE PROBABLE TAX LEVY.

The City Council at its meeting on Monday evening is expected to fix upon the city's tax levy for the ensuing year. The valuation of the city as computed by the Assessor is $5,867,225, or about the same as last year. The city's proportion of the whole levy last year was 13 mills and it is expected that this can be reduced to 12 or 12½. The following is the probable tax levy of this and next year, with the exception of the city tax:

	1893.	1894.
County	11	7
General school	2	2
State	4 2-15	4
School District No. 11	11	11
City	13	
Total	43 2-15	

It will be observed that the levy has already been reduced 12 2-15 mills and if the council decides to make the city's levy 12 mills, the total tax will be 38 mills as against 43 2-15 last year.

REV. MR. KIEFFER RESIGNS

The Rector of Grace Church Will go to Pittsburg.

Rev. A. R. Kieffer, rector of Grace Episcopal church, has resigned the rectorship, his resignation to take effect between now and January 1, 1894. He has been called to be associate priest of Trinity church, Pittsburg, Pa., by invitation of the rector and by a unanimous call of the vestry.

The church to which Rev. Mr. Kieffer goes is one of the largest in the denomination. The rector is Rev. A. W. Arundel, formerly of the Methodist church of this city.

Trinity Church in Pittsburg is the oldest church in the diocese, and the largest. It has a morning congregation of about 1,500, composed of wealthy members of the church. The evening congregation numbers about 1,000 and is largely composed of the working classes. The church is a handsome one; it has an endowment of $100,000 and has a magnificent organ and a good chime of bells; it holds daily services. Its organist is Mr. Day, formerly with St. John's Cathedral in Denver, and quite well known in this city.

Rev. Mr. Kieffer anticipates a great deal of satisfaction and an enlarged opportunity of usefulness in his new field. He has many friends in this city who will greatly regret his departure from Grace Church where he has served so many years.

THE PRESBYTERY.

Second Day of the Session of the Pueblo Presbytery.

The Presbytery of Pueblo began its meeting at 9 o'clock Friday morning with a service of prayer led by Rev. J. Stuart Reed of Alamosa. The following new members were given seats in the Presbytery: Rev. H. S. Beavis, received from Denver Presbytery, and now president of the College of the Southwest at Del Norte; Rev. A. C. McMillan, received from the Presbytery of Montana; and Rev. Henry G. Golden, received from the Presbytery of Brooklyn. John A. Todd, a licentiate, was received from the Presbytery of Nassau. The moderator appointed the following committees: On bills, judicial, leave of absence, minutes of the general assembly, and finance. Rev. E. T. Lee of Pueblo was elected to give the "Narrative" at the spring meeting. Rev. A. M. Darley gave notice of an appeal to the synod on the alleged unlawful ruling of the moderator upon the record of the spring meeting.

At the afternoon session Reverends H. H. Bell, A. M. Prewitt, E. E. Carrington and G. F. McAfee were invited to sit as corresponding members of the Presbytery. The afternoon was given over to a number of conferences, the first being upon "The working pastor in his study," by Rev. E. Trumbull Lee of Pueblo. The next was upon "Methods of Church Work which have been tried and not found wanting," led by Elder John Lennox and participated in by Reverends Palmer, Gaston and Taylor. "Young People's Work" was the title of the next conference. It was opened by the report of the committee on this work and an address was given by Rev. G. W. Pollock.

At the evening session the topic of discussion was, "What the Presbyterian Church is Doing in the United States and Elsewhere." The first address of the evening was made by Rev. G. W. Price of Monte Vista. He discussed the value of education and of the right use of wealth. If a man should use his wealth properly, it would bring about higher and purer ways of thinking and living. The material things of life are of real human value only as they can be transmuted into those qualities and forces of life which make up real character. A good use of money is to transmute it into spiritual riches and spiritual manhood. Everything compounded for Christ is given a value that only the arithmetic of heaven can comprehend. In closing the speaker dwelt upon the influence of schools and colleges and the necessity for their maintenance, to "make men and women more perfect imitations of the Divine."

Rev. Mr. McAfee in discussing Presbyterian work in the United States enlarged upon three topics—Home Missions, Freedmen's Aid and Church Erection—showing the good work done in each of these lines.

Rev. Mr. Pollock spoke of the work in foreign lands. He sketched rapidly the work of the church in India, China, Japan and other countries and showed wonderful progress from the beginning, sixty years ago. The church has now its missionaries in eleven countries, has 598 ordained missionaries, 1530 native preachers and teachers, 373 churches and 30,000 communicants, and an increase of 10 per cent. in converts in the past year.

The business of the Presbytery will be continued this forenoon, the afternoon and evening being devoted to recreation.

The Pueblo Presbytery.

The Presbytery of Pueblo had several sessions Saturday devoted entirely to business. The devotional service was led by Rev. F. M. Gilchrist.

Rev. Charles Burgess was dismissed to the Presbytery of Denver. R. E. L. Hayes and Cabino Rendon were granted temporary licenses to preach. The reports of evangelists were received; and the reports of the standing committees were also received and acted upon.

An adjourned meeting of the Presbytery will be held at Canon City on Oct. 26.

The delegates to the General Assembly made their report. The following officers were elected: Rev. T. C. Kirkwood, stated clerk; Rev. J. C. Huntington, permanent clerk; Rev. J. T. Done, treasurer; Rev. Rudolph Spice of Canon City was placed on the honorably retired list.

La Junta was selected as the place of the spring meeting.

The remainder of the day was given up to a discussion of rules, proposed changes, amendments, etc.

The visitors made short trips for recreation yesterday afternoon, the Presbytery having adjourned for that purpose.

AID SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting of the City's Chief Charitable Society.

The annual meeting of the Colorado Springs Aid Society was held Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the rooms in the Bank block.

The report of the agent of the society for the year was as follows:

Number of visits made	868
Number of families assisted	244
Number of grocery orders given	161
Number of fuel orders given	31
Number of garments given away	1052
Number of persons placed in hospital	12
Transportation furnished	6
Employment furnished for	39
Sick cases attended	29
New cases	38

The report of the treasurer showed a total expenditure of $1,555.58 for the year, an increase of $112 over the expenditure last year.

The following board of directors was elected for the coming year: Mrs. J. A. Hagerman, Mrs. H. T. Cooper, Mrs. W. W. Arnold, Mrs. W. F. Slocum, Mrs. C. A. Eldredge, Mrs. J. F. Humphrey, Mrs. G. S. Barnes, Mrs. M. A. Garstin, Mrs. F. F. Blackmer, Mrs. Henry Le B. Wills, Mrs. H. A. Wagner, Mrs. Wm. Lennox and Mrs. F. L. Martin.

The board of directors chose the following officers: President, Mrs. J. A. Hagerman; first vice president, Mrs. H. T. Cooper; second vice-president, Mrs. W. W. Arnold; third vice-president, Mrs. W. F. Slocum, secretary, Mrs. C. A. Eldredge; treasurer, Mrs. J. F. Humphrey.

The President has appointed the following chairmen of the visiting committee: First ward, Mrs. W. F. Anderson; Second ward, Mrs. C. F. Tiffany; Third ward, Mrs. E. E. Griswold; Fourth ward, Mrs. J. F. Seldomridge; Fifth ward, Mrs. W. E. Newbury.

W. H. Shoup, the constable at Manitou who struck E. C. Gard with a club on Potato Bake Day, had a preliminary trial in Justice Walker's court yesterday on a charge of assault. There was considerable interest in the case and quite a crowd collected to hear the evidence. Shoup was bound over to the District court in the sum of $500, which he furnished.

A meeting of the members of the Baptist Church was held recently to take action upon the resignation of the pastor, Dr. Montague. An address commending the work of the pastor and recognizing his splendid services to the church was read; and a resolution of regret passed, that he had found it necessary to take up his work in another field; and the resignation was accepted. It was voted that the Rev. F. W. Hart be engaged to take charge of the work of the church for the present; and it was also voted to secure the services of Prof. W. N. Clarke to occupy the pulpit at the morning service for a period of two months, this being in substance the recommendation of the advisory committee.

The work of rebuilding the Printers' Home is to be begun at once, under the direction of W. B. Perkins. The repairs will cost about $5,000.

The following new directors have been elected by the Young Men's Christian Association: Professor E. S. Parsons, Dr. J. R. Robinson and Mr. M. B. Irvine.

A jolly crowd of forty or fifty young men gathered in the Y. M. C. A. "Gym" last evening and had their first lesson in gymnastics for the season. After forty-five minutes of gymnastic work grapes were served and the company dispersed, well pleased with the first night's drill. Regular evening classes will be held on Monday, Thursday and Saturday evenings. Young men who wish to join the class should make application to the secretary at once.

WINTER NIGHT COLLEGE.

Preparations Made for an Attractive Course of Study this Season.

The Winter Night College, which was such a successful feature of Colorado Springs life last season is to be revived the coming winter. Inquiries as to the college have been growing in frequency of late, and last evening at a meeting held at the residence of Mr. L. L. Taylor a partial programme was arranged which is given below.

The first meeting will be held on Friday, Nov. 17th, and the sessions will be continued on subsequent Friday evenings thereafter until April 13th, with the exception of three weeks at the holidays.

The courses already arranged are seven in number. Professor Sears of Colorado College will have charge of a course in Geology. Miss Fonetta Flansburg will have a course on "Classical Myths in English Literature." A course on "Shakespeare" will be directed by Professor J. M. Dickey. Prof. William A. Strieby of Colorado College will give a course in "Sanitary Science." Rev. L. L. Taylor will have a course dealing with various social problems of the present day. Mr. W. A. Platt will direct a class in Civics, with special attention to the government of the United States.

For the courses in Geology and Sanitary Science no text-books will be employed. Miss Flansburg's class will use Gayley's "Classical Myths;" Professor Dickey will use some of Dr. Rolfe's editions of single Shakespearean plays; Mr. Taylor's work will be based on Dr. Josiah Strong's "The New Era;" and the class in Civics will use the text-book of Professor W. J. Cocker.

The first meeting on Nov. 17 will be for the purposes of organization, and all those who intend taking courses are requested to be in attendance. It is probable that at least two or three other courses will be organized.

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

Notes and Comments by the Rev. Jas. B. Gregg, D. D.

We give up our column this week to extracts from an article which appeared recently in the Chicago Standard from the pen of Mr. Frederic R. Hastings, lecturer on philosophy in Colorado College. We regret that the compression of the article necessary does an injustice to the writer, in failing to present the full strength and beauty of the arguments.

The thesis has recently been maintained,* that "love to man includes love to God;" that of all conceptions "the highest in the religion of the race is and forever will be the love of man for man."

There is a subtle attraction in the "single tenet" of this "religion for all time." It is seemingly so comprehensive, so limitless in application, so Christ-like in its tenor, that one pauses to ask if here is not indeed the vital principle of religion, "the essence of the new gospel according to Jesus."

But the question arises whether this humanitarian idea has a motive power inherent in itself, or draws its vitality from a prior principle.

Can this conception of religion satisfy the hunger of the soul and give a perpetual motive power to human action? Is it self-sustaining?

The religion of Jesus was a religion of love. Above the rigor of a moral imperative, he saw in love the fulfilling of the law. Love is the highest note in the rhythm of the universe; and the essence of religion for all time will be love. Shall we call this love human or divine—centered in mankind or reaching upward to God? The question, in such a form, is an idle one. The love in the Christ-heart united both elements, was human because divine, divine because human. In the depths of his soul this son of man knew his kinship with the Eternal; this Son of God also knew his universal brotherhood. So conscious was he of the in-dwelling Spirit that he could say, "I and the Father are one." So near was he to humanity that in every human heart he saw the embryo of a perfect, even a divine love. With a deep consciousness that the true and actual in him was true and possible for every man, he could affirm his sublime mission: "I am come that they might have life." Except for this essential, or qualitative, sameness in the nature of man and the nature of Deity, the gospel of Jesus would be meaningless.

That which is presented to us as "a religion for all time" tacitly implies the divine source of love it would forget, and is unwittingly vitalized by it. Moreover, adrift from all moorings of the past, it appropriates as its own the highest ideals of historic religion which it has not earned. Though at times overlaid and obscured by rigid and unworthy dogmas, still it is the essential Christian idea of love which has given birth to the great humanitarian movements of our age. If by Christianity be meant our relic of the superstitions and mysteries of mediaeval scholasticism, then it is happily true that "Christianity is going down;" but if the essence of Christianity be found in those eternal ideals given by its founder,—ideals which triumphed over heathen theosophy and drew out the best in Greek philosophy, which lived amid the strife and schism of the church, which have immeasurably developed and are becoming more and more actualized in human life—then we say that Christianity is rising higher and higher. Out of the gloom of a pagan night, the star of Bethlehem appeared on the horizon; and—explain it as we may—in its mounting towards the zenith, it has eclipsed all lesser satellites. * * * *

Love, then, is the essence of religion, but belief is an inevitable correlate. Because man is at once a rational being and a religious being, he is ever striving to render his faith rational. The formulation of belief gives rise to theology; but theology is not to be identified with religion. Bigotry—the obstinate and unreasonable insistence on dogma to the dissolving away of the spirit—has been the enemy of religion in all ages. It has been maintained that "all religion primarily devoted to the glory of God has left one long, hideous trail of suffering, of torture, and of blood." But the important thing to be noted about these diatribes and barbarisms is that—whatever they might call themselves—they were not primarily devoted to the glory of God, but to the glory of certain theological conceptions; and that devotion was augmented many fold by greed, passion and unchristian selfishness. * * * *

The aspiration and the inspiration of human life are but different phases of the one deepening affinity—the closer wedding of the human life and the Divine spirit.

LATE CAMP NEWS.

DEVELOPMENTS OF THE WEEK AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

S. W. Dorsey and Others Make Large Investments—Water Works and Schools—Review of the Market and Notes About the Stocks.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Oct. 18.—Senator Dorsey has returned to camp and has signalized his return by purchasing the Providence located south of the Mt. Rosa placer for $20,000, $4,000 of which was paid down and the remainder to be paid in one year. The Providence is located near the Strong and appears to be a very promising prospect.

The new school house at Altman is almost completed and will be ready for use in a few days. A grand ball was given there Wednesday night to raise funds for the school district. It was largely attended and was a very enjoyable affair.

Work is being rapidly pushed on the water works and the company promises that they will be in operation by November.

The Prince Albert people will resume work on that fine property in the near future, the dissolution of the injunction having removed the only bar that existed to its being worked full handed.

The road to the Mabel M. has been completed and a hoister erected in order to facilitate the handling of ore from the mine, and it will soon become a steady shipper.

Fifteen men are steadily employed on the Mattie D. and about thirty-five sacks of ore are being taken out every twenty-four hours.

All of the stages are coming in heavily loaded and the streets of the town present the old-time appearance that characterized them a year ago last February.

Colonel T. M. S. Rhett of Colorado Springs and J. Stanley Jones of Cripple Creek have formed a law partnership under the style of Rhett & Jones.

The formation of a voting precinct at Altman, the thriving new town on Bull Hill, gives general satisfaction. It is probable that at least 500 votes will be polled in this precinct and the number would be much larger but for the fact that many of the men living in that part of the camp have not been in the county long enough to be entitled to vote.

Altman is now a full fledged mining town and reminds old timers of what Cripple Creek was less than two years ago.

Work has been resumed on the Ingham under the management of Oscar Allen, a well-known miner from Boulder county.

Eschelberger & Ledgerwood have purchased the Texas and Colorado company's mill, located on Wilson creek a little below the Lawrence mill, and it is understood that they will put in the necessary machinery to complete the mill at once.

The Palace and Commercial hotels do not need runners to drum up business for them. Both are packed every night as are all the lodging houses and smaller hotels in town. The wise man who visits Cripple Creek secures a sleeping place before dark as beds are at a premium long before bed time.

N. E. Guyot has taken a bond and lease for $5,000 on the Camilla which adjoins the Rose Maud and Morning Glory. The mine is owned by J. F. Maybury and B. K. Walker of Colorado Springs.

The Cripple Creek public schools opened on Monday with a full attendance of both teachers and scholars.

New school houses are being erected on Beaver Creek and in Hull's camp and there are plenty of children of school age in both places to fill them when completed.

County Clerk Howbert spent a good portion of the past week shaking hands with his Cripple Creek friends. He was accompanied by his brother Ed, and the Republican county ticket did not suffer any by reason of their visit to the camp.

W. B. Brooks, formerly superintendent of the Victor, has been selected by the new owners of the Rosebud to take charge of that valuable property. Mr. Brooks is one of the best mining men in the camp and good results may be anticipated from his management of one of the newest bonanzas in El Paso county's great gold camp.

Spencer Penrose has purchased a sixteenth interest in the C. O. D. mine.

A shafthouse has been erected on the Elkton.

MINES AND STOCKS.

Review of the Market and Notes About the Mines.

The mining market of the past week has been very generally quiet, with occasional large sales in some of the cheaper stocks. There has been a very fair amount of selling in Calumet throughout the week and some good sized blocks were bought for investment by those who thought they were picking up a good thing. The sales of the smaller blocks have been considerable throughout the week but the trading has not on the whole been up to the average. Mollie Gibson was weak at the beginning of the week but strengthened considerably at the close and was rather hard to get hold of. The rise in the stock is said to be due to the present outlook for silver in Washington. Anaconda has weakened considerably through the week and closes at about 15c. The rest of the stocks have as usual followed the course of Anaconda and close weaker. Isabella sagged off a little to 24½c but closed stronger and in good demand. Pharmacist is quoted at 22c with a quiet market during the week. Work has had a very fair sale at 2½c.

MINING NOTES.

Good progress is being made on the tunnel of the Mattie D. and it is expected that it will be finished by the after part of the week. The low grade ore which has been accumulating will then be taken out, arrangements having been made for handling it.

Mr. J. J. Hagerman makes a vigorous denial of the statement made for stock jobbing purposes, that the Mollie Gibson mine is flooding with water which cannot be controlled. He says that there is absolutely no truth in the statement and that the man who makes it is "the boss liar of this town."

The Eldorado placer company, which has a number of good claims in Routt county, with [illegible] is now offering through Sherwood [illegible] 200,000 shares of the stock at 10c per share for the purpose of improving its facilities for working.

The El Dorado group of mines consisting of twelve properties and having 65 acres of land at Breckenridge in Summit county have been sold by the owners, Messrs. M. H. Kopf and George Kamarschag, to Mr. J. H. Jewett of Green Mountain Falls for about $80,000. Mr. Jewett proposes to erect a stamp mill in the near future to handle these ores. He will push development work vigorously at once.

COLORADO COLLEGE.

Mr. Robert E. Brooke has entered Yale '97.

Mr. A. Borquin has returned to Hagerman hall.

Mr. J. H. Holt and his sister, Miss Holt, have entered the college.

President Slocum spent Tuesday in Denver to attend a meeting of the State Board of Charities and Corrections.

Mr. Herbert E. Hope has entered the academy and expects to locate in Hagerman hall. He is from Oneida, N. Y.

On Sunday last, Mrs. Slocum delivered the introductory talk of the series she has prepared for the Y. W. C. A.

President Slocum went to Canon City last night to deliver the address at the opening of the new Y. M. C. A. building in that place.

The number of students in the college is greater than at two weeks later last year. In view of the hard times this is very encouraging.

President Slocum has finished his course of senior lectures on "Ancient Religions," and will begin a new course on "Greek Philosophy."

The many friends of Mr. Miles R. Bracewell will be glad to know that he will return to Hagerman hall before Nov. 1. He is at present in New York.

The College team will not enter the State Football League this fall. A team which may be known as the Y. M. C. A. has put in an application to play the games for which the College was scheduled.

Mr. E. Lawrence Hunt, one of the international secretaries of the Y. M. C. A., has been visiting the College during the present week. On Sunday last he conducted a largely attended meeting of the College Y. M. C. A. and was particularly happy in his address to the students.

On Monday morning Mr. Hunt addressed the students in the College chapel, his subject being the Student Volunteer movement, in the advancement of which he is visiting the various colleges throughout the country. His visit was greatly appreciated by the students, among whom he made many friends.

On Saturday last the class in geology made its first field excursion, following the bed of the Fountain creek in order to study the effect of the erosive action of streams. Fossil remains of recent shells were found in abundance. The class will visit Manitou this week to study the carbonate springs.

The Minerva society has reorganized for this year and the following officers have been elected: President, Miss Dabb; vice-president, Miss Gandy; secretary, Miss Rowell; treasurer, Miss Winona Bailey and factotum, Miss Brigham. They will begin a thorough study of Roman history.

The Apollonian club has held several meetings and is in full running order. The following are the officers for the year: President, G. K. Olmstead; vice-president, H. C. Benson; secretary and treasurer, W. E. Hartshorn; censor, H. J. Olmstead; sergeant-at-arms, F. S. Bayley.

The board of editors for the Collegian was chosen at the opening of the college year. They have held a number of meetings and will get out the first number by the 20th of the month. There will be several changes in the paper this year, the chief one being to make it distinctly a college paper, although one department will be devoted to the interests of Cutler Academy. This year for the first time the faculty have presented the Collegian with the use of one of the rooms in Palmer Hall, a favor that is greatly appreciated as it fills "a long felt want."

District Court.

The District Court was in session Saturday, Judge Campbell presiding. There will be no court this week, however, as Judge Campbell goes to Kit Carson county.

The hearing of the motion for a new trial in the case of the People vs. W. E. McLain was continued until next Saturday.

In the suit of Tomlinson vs. The Colorado Springs Mining and Milling company, being an application for an injunction and receiver, the motion was denied. The suit attracted considerable attention in the courtroom. P. M. Liddy appeared for plaintiff and H. M. Blackmer for defendant.

An application for an injunction in the case of Burns vs. the Amazon Mining company was also refused. This is one of the suits affecting the Portland.

The suit of the Great Mogul against the Prince Albert came up again on a motion to renew the injunction. The plaintiffs have asked for a change of venue and argument on this motion will be heard on the 28th.

Arrangements are already being made for the annual meeting of the State Teachers association which takes place in this city during the holidays. From 500 to 600 teachers are expected to be present and an attractive and interesting programme is being prepared. Well-known lecturers from abroad will discuss topics of interest.

A movement is on foot in Cripple Creek to organize a club and build a clubhouse. Mining men and others who have their families here but are compelled to live most of the time at camp, are active in the movement.

An unusually attractive musicale will be given by Ramona lodge, O. E. S., next Friday evening, at Masonic hall, to which the public is invited. This will be one of a series inaugurated for the purpose of securing a fund for the payment of a piano. Tickets will be 50 cents.

Justice Walker Saturday sent Maud Woodward, the daughter of Mrs. Belle Deimer of Colorado City, to the Industrial school of the Good Shepherd at Denver until she becomes of age.

The Masquerade ball of the Crowell Hose company occurs on Tuesday evening, the last day of this month. It is Halloween, when all manner of weird things happen, and a masque ball is just the thing.

The Rock Island road announces a rate of $25 to the Fair. Notice their paid locals in another column.

A reduced rate is announced by the Santa Fe route to California points of $60. Tickets good for return until April 30, 1894.

Mr. Geo. B. Lott started for New York Saturday. He will be gone about three weeks and will take in the Fair during his trip.

The ladies of the First Congregational Church are busy preparing articles of utility and beauty for a sale which will take place Nov. 16.

A new house is being erected of Manitou white stone by Jerry Barnett, at 139 E. Paso street, to cost $1,700.

Mrs. Dana and niece, Miss Fay, left last Saturday for the World's Fair and will spend the winter in Chicago.

Mrs. W. S. Jackson left for the World's Fair last evening for a short trip.

Messrs. W. K. Gosden and J. S. Brisbin have left for a visit to the Fair.

The family of Judge Ira Harris returned Saturday from the East after an extended visit.

The County Commissioners are busy just now in getting the election judges fixed up for election.

Verner Z. Reed has sold to Fonetta Flansburg the property No. 13 W. Fountain street for $1,200.

A marriage license was granted Saturday to J. M. Cummings and Miss Melissa E. Baker of Table Rock.

Rev. W. F. Slocum has been elected president of the State Board of Charities and Corrections.

A Bitter Fight

is being waged by

The Price Baking Powder Co.,

against the use of ammonia and alum in baking powders by naming and exposing the guilty manufacturers, and the services thus rendered are being recognized by the people, for they are leaving severely alone all ammonia and alum baking powders and adopting

Dr. Price's

Cream Baking Powder

which is the

only brand prepared by a physician of high standing. A pure Cream of Tartar Powder brought to the highest degree of perfection. Free from Ammonia, Alum, Lime or any other adulteration.

ANOTHER RESIGNATION.

The Pastor of the Christian Church Called to Denver.

Rev. W. S. Priest, pastor of the First Christian Church, at the close of his sermon on Sunday evening asked the official board to grant him a release from his pastoral duties, to take effect Nov. 1. Mr. Priest has received a call from the South Broadway Christian Church in Denver to become its pastor. The field is a large one—one of the most important in the denomination, and Mr. Priest is gratified at receiving the call, and naturally desires to accept.

The full church board was not present at the Sunday night meeting and therefore no definite action was taken on the request of Mr. Priest. A meeting of the board is called however for Wednesday evening when action will be taken. He came to the church last January on a contract for a year, so if the church sees fit to ask him to wait until his year is ended he will feel morally bound to do so. While here he has won his way into the hearts of his people with remarkable success and they are very loth to part with him just at this time when everything seemed to be moving forward so happily under his care.

The church to which he has been called is one of the largest in the denomination and one of the handsomest and best equipped in the West. It is a stone structure recently completed at a cost of $60,000. Its pastor has been Rev. William Bayard Craig who is well known throughout the State. He feels that his work in Denver can now be safely left to other hands and is going to San Antonio, Tex., to enter a pastorate with the hope of building a new church there. There are two Christian Churches in Denver of equal size of which the South Broadway is one, and there are also two smaller churches.

It may also be added that the consideration of removal is also one of health. Mr. Priest has been quite well, but his wife has not had good health in this altitude since coming here and a change was only a matter of time. It is believed that the lower altitude of Denver will perhaps help both the pastor and his wife.

CITY COUNCIL.

The Regular Meeting Was a Short Session Last Night.

At the Council meeting Monday evening the Mayor and all members were present excepting Aldermen Lloyd, Hoyt and Bumstead.

Mr. J. F. Humphrey was granted the privilege of the floor. He stated that the school board of this district considers that the rent charged the schools for the use of water is excessive. Water is only used about half the time; last year for only 181 days.

Alderman Taylor said that those very facts were considered in making the rate for the school board. The rate is lower than that paid by school boards in any other city with which he is familiar. If this application is considered like applications from the Mute and Blind school, the Sisters hospital and the gas works must be considered. To reduce the city revenues to such an extent would cause the figures for the tax levy to be changed.

A motion was adopted that the matter be referred to the water committee to report later in the evening.

A communication from a Chicago firm was read, offering to furnish a hose wagon for $500. Referred to the fire committee.

A communication from Mrs. E. Thompson regarding the fixing of a sidewalk on East Boulder street, was placed on file.

The Council took a recess of ten minutes to permit the Water and Finance committees time to consult.

After re-assembling Alderman Dunbar moved that when the Council adjourn it be to meet again this evening, when the Finance committee will report on the tax levy. The motion was carried.

A petition of Wm. Clark's, that he be permitted to erect a platform scales on Wahsatch avenue, was granted.

The report of the sealer of weights and measures and food inspector for six months was read and placed on file.

The treasurer and clerk's reports were received and placed on file.

The pay rolls for the work at Beaver Creek were allowed.

The Council adjourned to meet this evening.

The Show Last Night.

A small audience at the Opera House Monday night witnessed the rockiest entertainment given in that place in many a day. It was called "A Nutmeg Match" and was probably so called because a nutmeg is a pretty tough sort of nut to tackle. Wm. Haworth, who did a rather clever piece of work in "The Ensign" is alleged to be responsible for "A Nutmeg Match," but who is responsible for the company sent out to produce it the bills fail to state. The play is said to be a character study of farm life in Connecticut, and incidentally it carries a bit of dime novel sensationalism with it. "Blue Jeans" with its saw mill brought the craze for realism to a climax and the "Old Homestead" has brought the New England farmers into popular favor as stage creations. The great financial success of the shows of each of these classes has undoubtedly stimulated Mr. Haworth with the desire to combine both in one play. His characters travesty the New Englanders and his "soul-stirring, pulse-quickening, steam pile-driving" scene failed to thrill. It is suggested that the company carry its realism one step further and let the pile driver fall on the head of the hero. It is also suggested that Wm. Haworth enact the heroic part on the first occasion when this realism is shown. It would be unfair to select the performers in the company who gave the least satisfaction, and no individual mention is therefore made.

Between disease and the many cheap preparations which are palmed off under the name of blood purifiers, take your chances with disease, until you can procure Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the only reliable blood purifier. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Marriage licenses were issued Monday to Philip B. Whelan of Cripple Creek and Miss Anna Dwyer of Aspen; to Nicholas Halpen and Miss Maud Ferris, both of Peyton.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE TAX LEVY.

Our City Assessment is One Mill Less This Year.

There was a short session of the City Council last night to consider the city tax levy. Alderman Taylor, as president of the Council, presided.

Alderman Dunbar, chairman of the Finance committee, presented the following report:

Whereas, The Assessor of El Paso county has certified to the City Council an assessed valuation of $5,867,225 for the year 1893 of all property, real and personal, in the City of Colorado Springs; therefore

Resolved, That the following rates for the several purposes named in the appropriation ordinance passed March 30, 1893, be and are hereby levied upon the real and personal property in the City of Colorado Springs, according to the assessed valuation thereof for the year 1893:

General purposes, five and five-tenths mills	5.5
Interest on water works bonds, five and one-tenth mills	5.1
Interest on sewer bonds, nine-tenths mills	.9
Interest on bridge and viaduct bonds, five-tenths mills	.5
Total, twelve mills	12.0

We recommend the passage of this resolution;

W. M. STRICKLER,
Mayor.
S. J. DUNBAR,
R. B. TAYLOR,
Finance Committee.

The report was adopted by the Council and the levy was made at 12 mills by adopting the resolution. The Council then adjourned.

The levy last year was 13 mills. The County Commissioners have reduced the tax for county purposes 4 2-5 mills, so that the tax in this city this year will be 11.8 per cent. less than in 1892.

The gentleman who was nominated by the Democrats for County Commissioner has withdrawn, and the central committee has filled the vacancy by placing the name of ex-Mayor J. W. Stillman of this city in nomination. Mr. Stillman has consented to permit the use of his name and will be the candidate of his party.

As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the hair, including its growth, health, youthful color and beauty. It will please you.

The labor conference to be held in Weber hall next Friday night is likely to be largely attended by all classes of workmen. Mr. J. N. Corbin of Denver will deliver the opening address after which the conference will be thrown open, and it is more than probable that there will be a free and full expression of views. Replies so far from prominent citizens seem to indicate that there will be a large attendance, with great interest.

Don't commit suicide on account of your "incurable" blood disease. The sensible thing for you to do is to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If that fails, why, then—keep on trying, and it will not fail. The trouble is, people get discouraged too soon. "Try, try, try again."

Mrs. F. C. Atkinson, wife of the manager of the Bowdoin Square theater, Boston, arrived at The Antlers Monday, accompanied by the family physician, Dr. Cilley of Boston. Mrs. Atkinson is a well known singer but is in poor health. She was in consultation with the Chamber of Commerce for some time before coming here.

Coroner Marlow went to Cripple Creek Monday to investigate the death of a young man whose body was found on the north slope of Mount Pisgah. The body was found reclining against a rock with a forty-four Smith & Wesson revolver beside it. It is thought the body may be that of a young man named Golden, who has been missing from Cripple Creek.

A very large number of young men was present to listen to a practical talk from Rev. A. A. Williamson of Colorado City at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon.

Justice Thomas Sticeler has moved his offices from the Nichols block into the second story of the El Paso building.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Benjamin DeGraff of Falcon made final proof on his land claim, in the County Court yesterday. His property is near Falcon.

Dr. B. P. Anderson has returned from a trip to the east.

Mr. E. E. Gedney is down from Cripple Creek for a few days.

Two attempted burglaries are reported at Colorado City Saturday night.

Mr. S. C. Stout and family from the Divide left last evening for a visit to the East.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. White and Miss Stella White left Monday for the Fair.

HELP WANTED—Agents paid a good commission, and $4,000 divided among them next winter. Special attractions to be pushed this year for which we want the services of best agents everywhere. The Curtis Publishing Co., 20- Boston building, Denver, Colo.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE. TAKE [illegible]
25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.
Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50cts. Injector free.

FOR SALE BY
F. E. ROBINSON, Druggist.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS. A MILD PHYSIC. ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of two hundred, twenty-three and seventy-two one-hundredths dollars ($223.72) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Manitou Park Mining and Milling Company in favor of W. E. Roby & Co. out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Manitou Park Mining and Milling Company by selling the following property, to-wit:

The Leonetti Lode Mining Claim, situate in the Manitou Park Mining District, near the town of Woodland Park, El Paso County, Colorado. Also the following described personal property, to-wit: One building used as an office and bunk house, one roll-top desk, one heating stove and pipe, one cook stove and cooking utensils, one small heating stove, 3 rough tables, 2 rough cupboards, 1 anvil, 1 patent blacksmith forge, also one building used as a dwelling house, and the following tools, etc.: 1 iron wheelbarrow, 7 miner's picks, 6 shovels, 12 short drills, 50 feet 2½ in. hose, 1 windlass and rope, ½ barrel flour, 12 cans fruit, 1 box crackers, 12 lbs. giant powder.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction all the right, title and interest of the above named The Manitou Park Mining and Milling Company in and to the above described property, on Saturday, the 18th day of November, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the court house in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 16th day of October, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso county.

Date of first publication, Oct. 19th, 1893.
Date of last publication, Nov. 16th, 1893.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of two hundred, thirteen and seven-hundredths dollars, ($213.07), and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Jeff Davis Mining Company in favor of The El Paso Lumber Company out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Jeff Davis Mining Company by selling the following property, to-wit:

The "Clara D," "Jeff Davis," the "Jeff Davis No. 2," the "Bull Domingo," the "Accident," the "Anna May Wells," the "Patti Rosa," the "Helen," the "Grotto" and the "Champion" lode mining claims, situate in the Cripple Creek Mining District, County of El Paso and State of Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named The Jeff Davis Mining Company in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 17th day of November, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front (east) door of the court house in Colorado Springs, county and state aforesaid.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 17th day of October, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication, Oct. 19th, 1893.
Date of last publication, Nov. 16th, 1893.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Pearl C. Helm, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Pearl C. Helm, late of the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County court of said El Paso county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the November term, 1893, on Monday November 20, A. D. 1893, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colo., this 14th day of October, A. D. 1893.

D. [illegible], Administrator.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of The Leadville Aztec Mining Company will be held at 1220 North Nevada Avenue, Colorado Springs, Colorado, on Saturday, the 14th day of October, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m., to choose five directors.

[illegible] J. DUNBAR,
Secretary.

JAMES B. SEVERY,
LAWYER.
No. 16 North Nevada Avenue.
Special attention given to Probate business.

ST. LOUIS & EXPRESS.
CHICAGO, 20 HOURS.
Via the D. & R. G. and Burlington. Leave Colorado Springs at 5:15 a. m. every day. Ticket office 25 N. Tejon st.

SALE OF TIMBER ON SCHOOL LANDS IN EL PASO COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that the State Board of Land Commissioners, deeming it for the best interests of the School fund will sell at public auction, to the highest responsible bidder, on Monday, the 6th day of November, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of said Board, 810 Equitable building, Denver, Colo., the timber having a stump diameter of one (1) foot or more, on the following described school lands, in El Paso county, to-wit:

W ½, e ½ of e ½ and sw ¼ of se ¼ of sec 36, tp 12 s, rg 71 w, 320 acres. All of sec 36, tp 13 s, rg 71 w, 640 acres.

The minimum price as fixed by the Board for the timber on the above described land is $1 per thousand feet per scale, below which no bid will be received. Bids for the timber by the 1000 in lots of 100,000 feet scale, as well as for the whole, will be received, and the Board reserves the right to accept the bid considered by them for the best interests of the state. Terms of payment cash on day of sale for 100,000 feet or the whole as may be accepted. Purchasers will be required to remove the timber from the land on or before the 1st day of July, 1894, also to use every exertion to preserve all small growth on said land. Sale subject to existing lease.

Done by order of the Board this 21st day of September, 1893.

DAVIS H. WAITE,
Governor and President of the State Board of Land Commissioners.

Attest: F. C. CHILDS, Register.

Published in The Gazette, Colorado Springs, October, 14-21-28 and Nov. 4th.

Whereas, Marion A. Cowles of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, did on the 29th day of March, A. D., 1890, by her certain deed of trust of that date, duly recorded in the office of the Clerk and Recorder of El Paso county, and state of Colorado, on the 31st day of March A. D., 1890, in book 128, page 267, convey to E. J. Eaton of said county as trustee, the following described lands and premises situate in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, to-wit:

That part of block numbered two hundred and fifteen (215) in addition numbered one (1) to the city of Colorado Springs, beginning at a point on the west line of said block numbered two hundred and fifteen (215), four hundred (400) feet north of the southwest corner of said block running thence easterly at right angles to said west line one hundred and ninety (190) feet to an alley, thence northerly along the west line of said alley and parallel to the west line of said block fifty (50) feet, thence westerly at right angles to west line of said alley, 190 feet to the west line of said block, thence southerly along the west line of said block to the place of beginning, together with all improvements thereon or connected therewith; which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of one certain promissory note bearing date March 29th, A. D. 1890, for the principal sum of three thousand dollars, payable to the order of [illegible] F. Pebbles, three years after the date thereof with interest thereon at the rate of eight (8) per cent. per annum from date until paid, interest payable semi-annually, and

Whereas, said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said promissory note, according to the tenor and effect of said note, or any part thereof or any interest thereon or a breach of any the covenants or agreements contained in said deed of trust, then and in that case the said trustee, shall upon the application of the legal holder of said note, sell the said lands and premises for the purpose of paying the principal of said note, the interest due thereon and all moneys that may have been paid by the holder of said note for insurance or taxes on said land and premises, and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust, and

Whereas, said deed of trust provides that in case of the death, resignation, removal or absence from the county of El Paso, or refusal or failure or inability of the said E. J. Eaton to act as trustee, then the then acting Clerk of said El Paso county, shall be and is made successor in trust with full power and authority to act as such trustee, and

Whereas, E. J. Eaton is absent from the county of El Paso and state of Colorado and has refused to act as such trustee, whereby Frank W. Howbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county has become and is successor in trust, with full power to act as such successor in trust; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the said promissory note, and also interest thereon, and default has also been made in the payment of the taxes and insurance upon said lands and premises, and said principal sum and said interest, taxes and insurance remain unpaid, and application has been made to me, the undersigned, Frank W. Howbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county, as successor in trust, by the legal holder of said note to sell the said above described lands and premises in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust:

Now therefore, I, Frank W. Howbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust as aforesaid, do hereby give public notice that in pursuance of such application and under and by virtue of the authority of, and for the purposes expressed in said deed of trust, I will, on Friday, the 10th day of November, A. D. 1893, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the county clerk's office, on Kiowa street, in the city of Colorado Springs, in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, sell and dispose of at public auction for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, all the above described lands and premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Marion A. Cowles, her heirs and assigns therein, for the purpose of paying said promissory note, all interest due thereon up to the time of said sale, the money paid out for taxes and insurance, and interest thereon, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

FRANK W. HOWBERT,
Successor in Trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 9th, 1893.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of three hundred and sixty-four and three one-hundredths dollars, ($364.03), and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against E. C. Forney, in favor of W. S. Nichols, Milo Rowell and L. A. Puffer, partners of W. S. Nichols & Co., out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said E. C. Forney, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

One dark brown horse about 14½ hands high, right hind foot white near hoof; one set single harness, fair leather brass trimmings (hames and collar); and one cut under surrey, McCabe, Young & Co. makers, as the property of E. C. Forney.

Therefore according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above named E. C. Forney in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 23d day of October, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 12th day of October, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso county.

Date of first publication, October 12th, 1893.
Date of last publication, October 19th, 1893.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

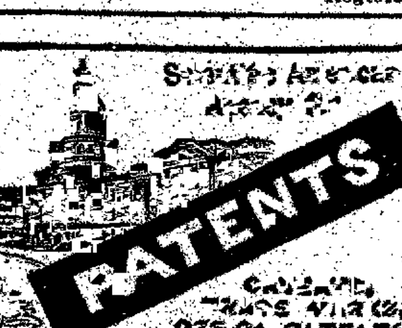
LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO.,
Sept 8, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the County Court in and for El Paso County, at Colorado Springs, Colo., on October 25, 1893, viz: John W. Howells, Pre. D. S. No. 16,232, for the n¼ ne¼ sec. 26, twp. 13 s, rg. 65 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Sutton Miller, John Flinn, William H. Fursman, William [illegible] Johnson, all of Falcon, Colorado.

FRANK E. BALDWIN,
Register.



CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER!

Great Value for Little Money.

WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD FOR A TRIFLE.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

a twenty-four page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is filled with interesting reading matter for every member of a country family. It is a NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER, and gives all the general news of the United States and the World. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its "AGRICULTURAL" department has no superior in the country. Its "MARKET REPORTS" are recognized authority in all parts of the land. It has separate departments for "THE FAMILY CIRCLE," and "OUR YOUNG FOLKS." Its "HOME AND SOCIETY" columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and THE WEEKLY GAZETTE for

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $1.50

Cash in Advance.

(The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.)

SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Address all orders to

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of The New York Weekly Tribune will be mailed to you.

LINUS E. SHERMAN.

United States Land and Pension Attorney,

Will practice before any Land Office, and the Pension Department. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

113 Pike's Peak Avenue, Colorado Springs.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, the Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, (by F. E. Busby, President and O. E. Harris, Secretary) by its certain deed of trust, dated the 8th day of February, A. D. 1893, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county on the 11th day of February A. D. 1893, in book 119, at page No. 244, of the records of said county, conveyed to P. George Gow of the county of Arapahoe as trustee the following described property, situate in said El Paso county, state of Colorado, to-wit:

The Mound City mill site, being a tract of land containing five (5) acres more or less, situate in Squaw gulch on the southeast side of Squaw creek, near and above the junction of Cripple creek, together with the mill building and all machinery thereunto belonging: the said land being described in the Surveyor General's office, in survey No. 7726, approved December 1st, 1892. Which said conveyance was made in trust, to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes of the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, bearing even date therewith, for the aggregate sum of seven thousand dollars, payable to the order of George Macleod, one of said notes being for the sum of six thousand nine hundred dollars payable six months after date, and the other for one hundred dollars payable one year after date; with interest on each of said notes at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum from date until paid.

Whereas said deed of trust provides, that in case of default in the payment of the said promissory notes, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said notes, then on the application of the legal holder of said promissory notes or either of them, it shall be lawful for the said trustee, to sell and dispose of the said property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the county of El Paso in the State of Colorado, or on said premises or any part thereof, as may be specified in the notice of sale, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, five weeks notice having been previously given of the time and place of sale, by advertisement in any newspaper at that time published in said last named county.

Whereas said deed of trust provides that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, according to the tenor and effect of said promissory notes aforesaid, or either of them, or any part thereof, then and in that case, the whole of the said indebtedness secured by the said deed of trust, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, may at once, at the option of the legal holder of said notes, become due and payable, and the said property be sold, in the manner and with the same effect as if the whole of said indebtedness had matured.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the first of said notes, due August 11th, A. D. 1893, for the sum of six thousand nine hundred dollars, and no part of the principal or interest of said note has been paid.

Whereas in consequence of such default, the legal holder of said notes has elected to declare the whole of said indebtedness secured by said deed of trust due and payable at once.

And whereas, the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, by its certain other deed of trust dated the 3d day of April A. D. 1893, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, on the 6th day of May A. D. 1893, in book 140, page No. 330, of the records of said county, conveyed to P. George Gow of the county of Arapahoe as trustee, the following described property, situate in said El Paso county, state of Colorado, to wit:

The Mound City mill site, being a tract of land containing five (5) acres more or less, situate in Squaw gulch, on the south-east side of Squaw creek, near and above the junction of Cripple creek, together with all water rights, water courses, flumes and ditches thereunto belonging or appertaining, or in use or connected therewith, also all buildings and machinery situate thereon: the said land being more particularly described in the Surveyor General's office, in survey No. 7726, approved December 1st, 1892. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, bearing even date therewith, for the aggregate sum of fifteen hundred dollars, payable to the order of George Macleod, one of said notes being for the sum of fourteen hundred and seventy-five dollars payable three months after date, and the other for twenty-five dollars payable one year after date.

Whereas said deed of trust provides, that in case of default in the payment of the said promissory notes, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said notes, then on the application of the legal holder of said promissory notes or either of them, it shall be lawful for the said trustee, to sell and dispose of the said property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house, in the county of El Paso in the state of Colorado, or on said premises or on any part thereof, as may be specified in the notice of sale, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, four weeks notice having been previously given of the time and place of sale, by advertisement in any newspaper at that time published in said last named county.

Whereas said deed of trust provides that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, according to the tenor and effect of said promissory notes aforesaid, or either of them, or any part thereof, then and in that case, the whole of the said indebtedness secured by the said deed of trust, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, may at once at the option of the legal holder of said notes become due and payable and the said property be sold, in the manner and with the same effect as if the whole of said indebtedness had matured.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the first of said notes, due the 6th day of July A. D. 1893, for the sum of fourteen hundred and seventy-five dollars, and no part of the principal or interest of the said note has been paid.

Whereas in consequence of such default, the legal holder of said notes, has elected to declare the whole of said indebtedness secured by said deed of trust due and payable at once.

Now, therefore, at the request of George Macleod, the legal holder of all said notes, and under and by virtue of the power and authority vested in me by the terms of said above mentioned deeds of trust (reference to which is hereby made for greater certainty), and in pursuance thereof, I, P. George Gow as trustee in said deeds of trust named, will on Saturday, the twenty-eighth (28th) day of October, A. D. 1893, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon of said day, at the front door of the Courthouse in the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, sell the above described property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, for the purpose of paying said notes and the interest due thereon, as well as the costs and expenses of executing the said trusts.

P. GEORGE GOW, Trustee.

Dated at Denver, Colorado, this 12th day of September, A. D. 1893. John S. Macbeth, Attorney, Denver, Colorado.

And whereas, for the purpose of further securing the payment of the promissory notes mentioned and described in the above and foregoing trustees notice of sale; the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power Company by its two certain chattel mortgages bearing even date respectively with the trust deeds and promissory notes above set forth and described in said trustees notice of sale: which said chattel mortgages are both duly recorded in the office of the County Clerk and Recorder of El Paso County (the first being recorded in book 119, page No. 474, of the records of said County on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1893, and the second in book 152, page No. 22, on the sixth day of May, A. D., 1893,) did sell, assign and mortgage unto the above named George Macleod; one complete McArthur-Forest process Mill, used and operated by the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power Company for the extraction of gold and precious metals, together with all machinery, belting, shafting, pulleys, piping and connections, tools and utensils, and everything unto the said Mill belonging or in any wise appertaining, including engines, boilers, ore cars, scales, complete laboratory outfit, pulverizers, pumps, wooden tanks, etc., etc., the said property being more particularly described in the said chattel mortgages, reference to which is hereby made for greater certainty: the said Mill, property and chattels being situate on the real estate advertised for sale in the above trustee's notice, to-wit: The Mound City Mill site, in Squaw Gulch, on the southeast side of Squaw Creek, near and above the junction of Cripple Creek, in the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado (being described in the Surveyor General's office as survey No. 7726) and being a part and parcel of the Mill building and machinery mentioned in the said above trustee's notice of sale.

And whereas it is provided in and by the said chattel mortgages that in case of default in payment of the said notes, or the interest thereon, the said George Macleod might at his option declare the whole of the indebtedness secured by said mortgages due and payable at once, and might take immediate possession of the property above mentioned and described and sell the same at public aution or private sale in the manner and upon the terms that might seem best to the said George Macleod.

And whereas default has been made and still continues in the payment of said notes as above set forth in the said trustee's notice of sale, and no part of the principal or interest secured by the said notes has been paid.

And whereas the said George Macleod has declared the whole of the said indebtedness secured by the said chattel mortgages due and payable at once, and has taken possession of the said property and elects to sell the same at public auction.

Now, therefore, the said George Macleod, the present owner and holder of all of the said notes secured by said chattel mortgages, hereby gives notice that on Saturday the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1893, at the hour of half past twelve o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the Court house in the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, he will cause all interest, right and estate of the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power Company remaining in it and unsold and undisposed of at the sale above set out under the deeds of trust dated the eighth day of February, A. D. 1893, and the third day of April, A. D. 1893, in and to the above described property in said chattel mortgages mentioned, and all the right, title and equity of redemption of the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power Company, its successors and assigns therein and thereto and remaining unsold as aforesaid, to be sold at public auction for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, for the purpose of paying said notes and the interest due thereon to the time of sale and the costs and expenses of said sale.

GEORGE MACLEOD.
Mortgagee.

John S. Macbeth, Attorney at Law, 827-828 Ernest-Cranmer building, Denver, Colo.
Dated, Sept. 26, 1893.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the District Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of three thousand, one hundred forty-five and 28-100 dollars ($3,145.28), and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Albert Allen in favor of The Newton Lumber company, out of the lands and tenements of the said Albert Allen by selling the following property, to-wit:

Lot No. 20 in block 39 East Colorado City, lots No. 19, 20 and 21 in block 122 in Colorado City, lot No. 22 in block No. 184 in Colorado City, and the w ½ of the nw ¼ of section 29, twp 12 s r 70 w; also the s ½ of sw ¼ of section 21 twp 12 s r 70 w, all in El Paso county, Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right title and interest of the above named Albert Allen in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 20th day of October, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 27th day of September, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication Sept. 28th, 1893.
Date of last publication Oct. 19th, 1893.